

GOLD
KEY

TOM and JERRY

12c

TOM JERRY

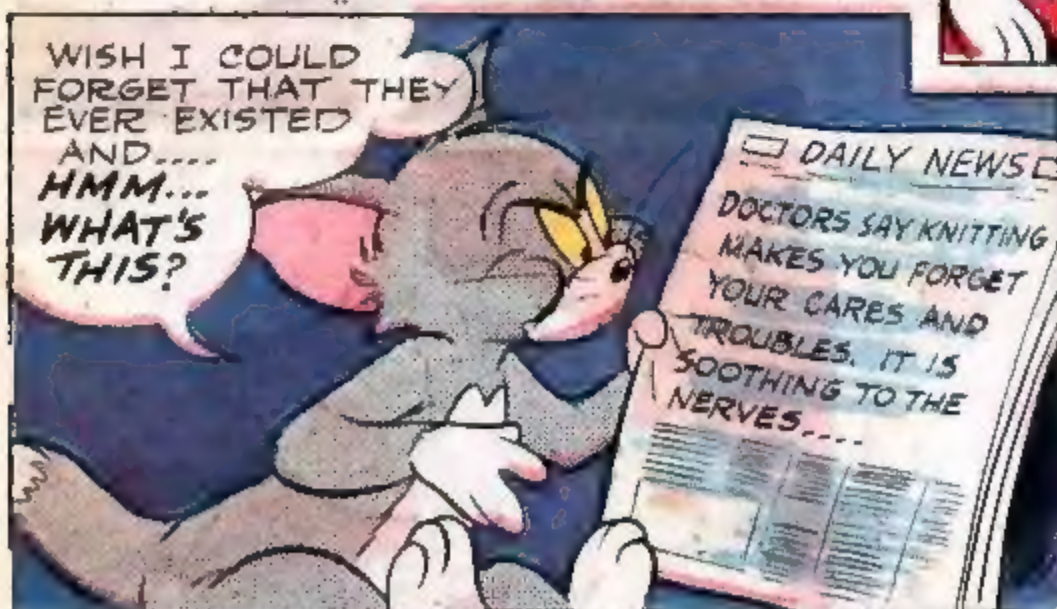
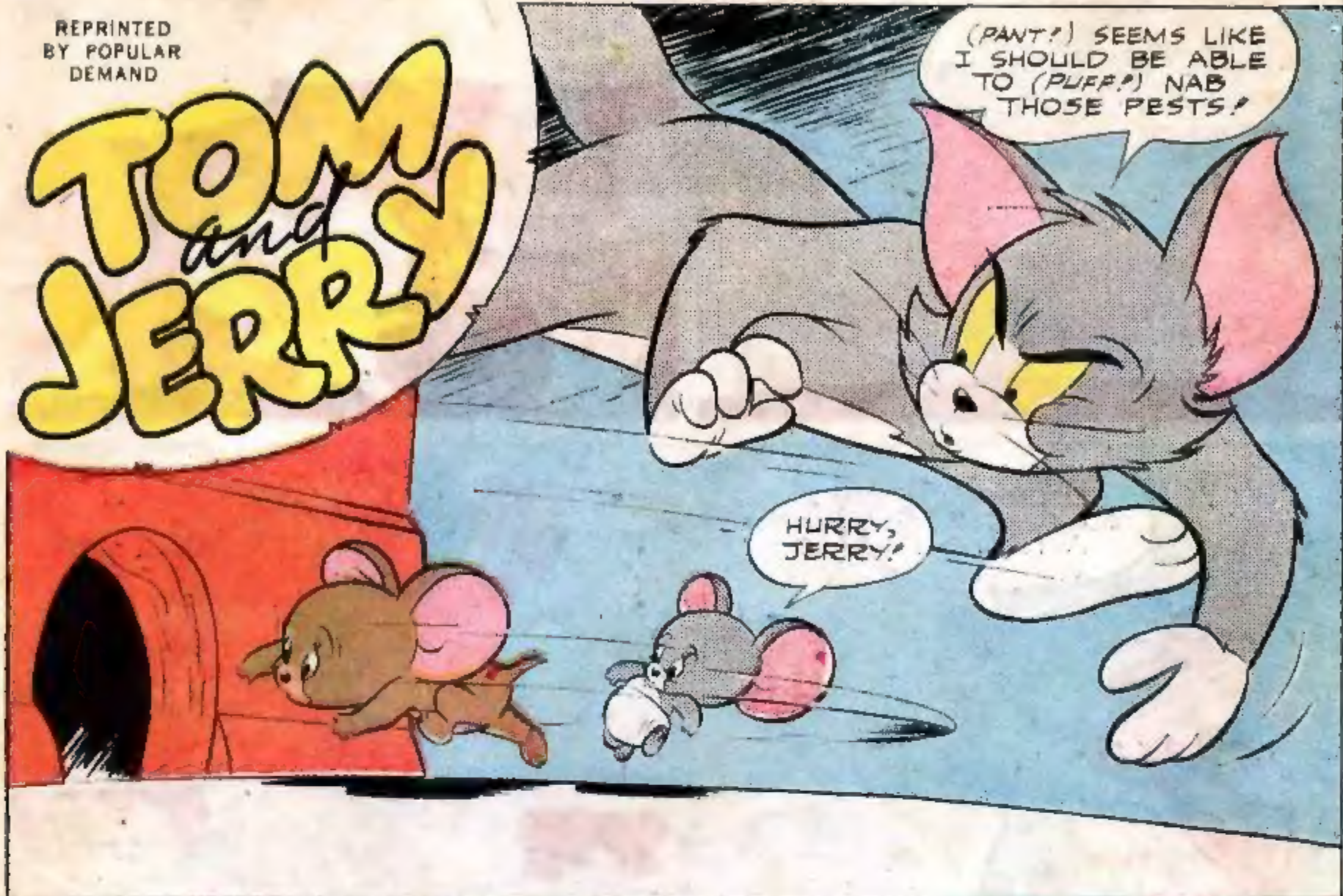
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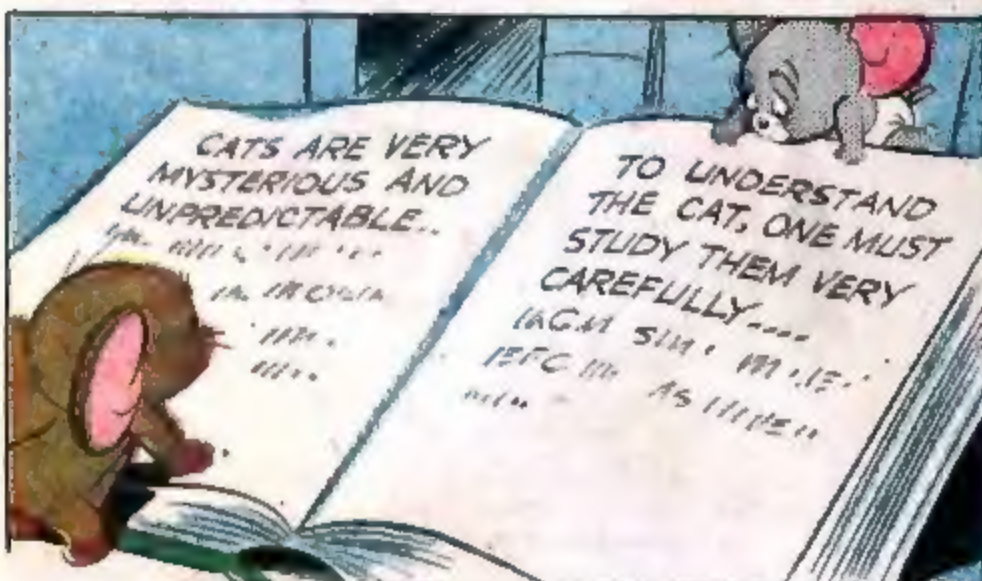
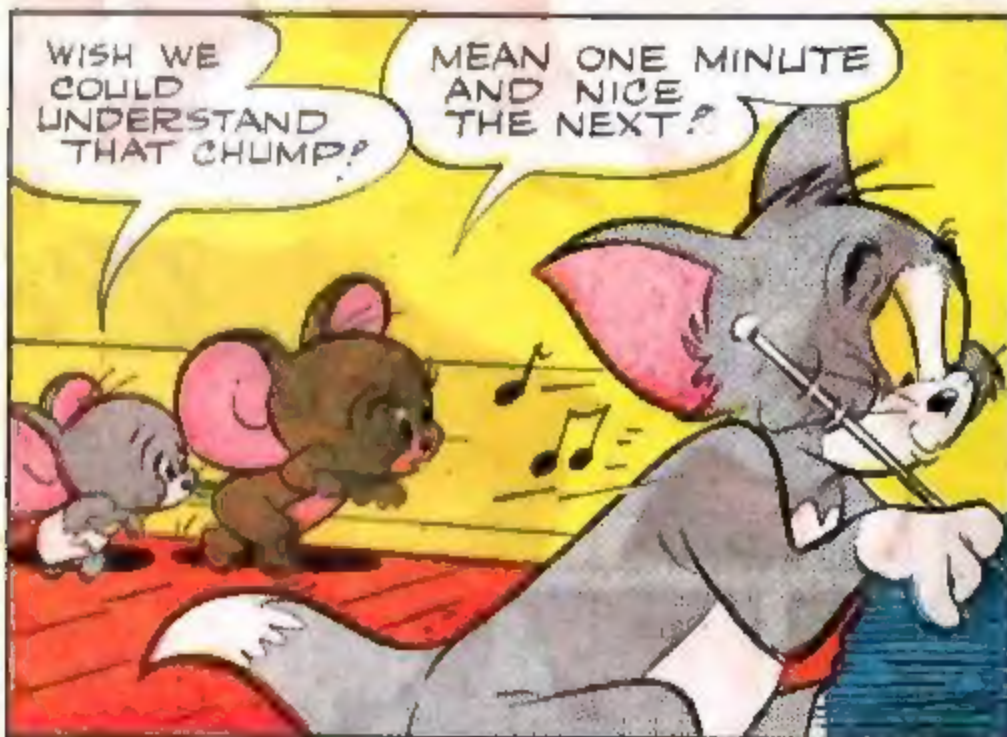
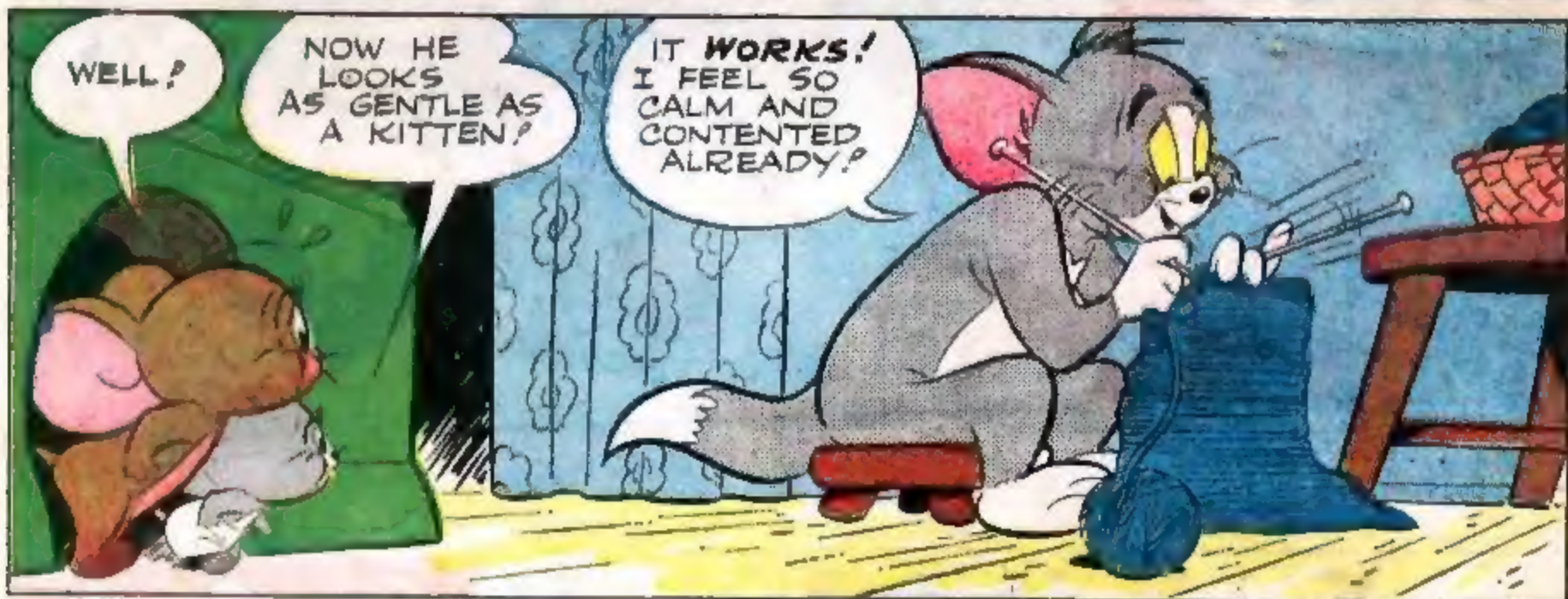
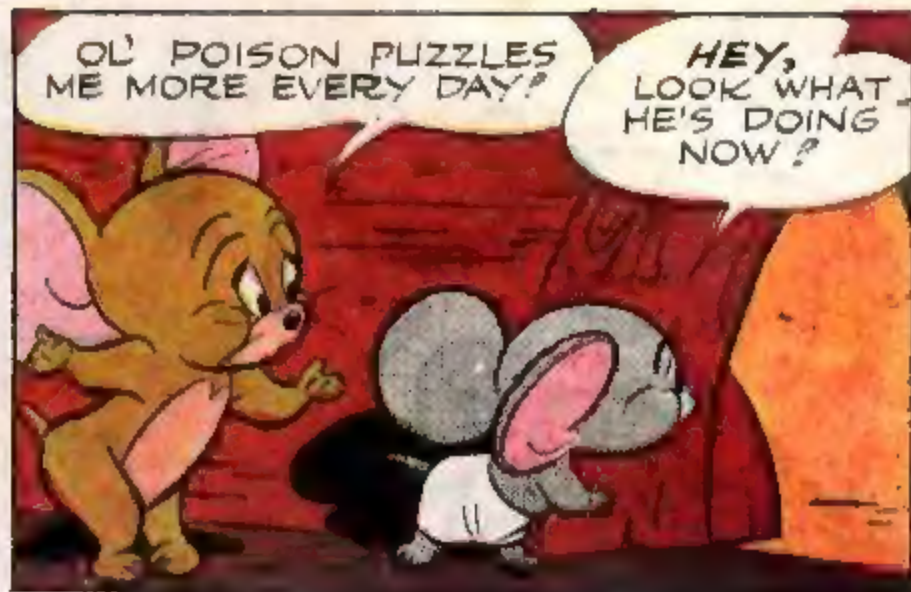
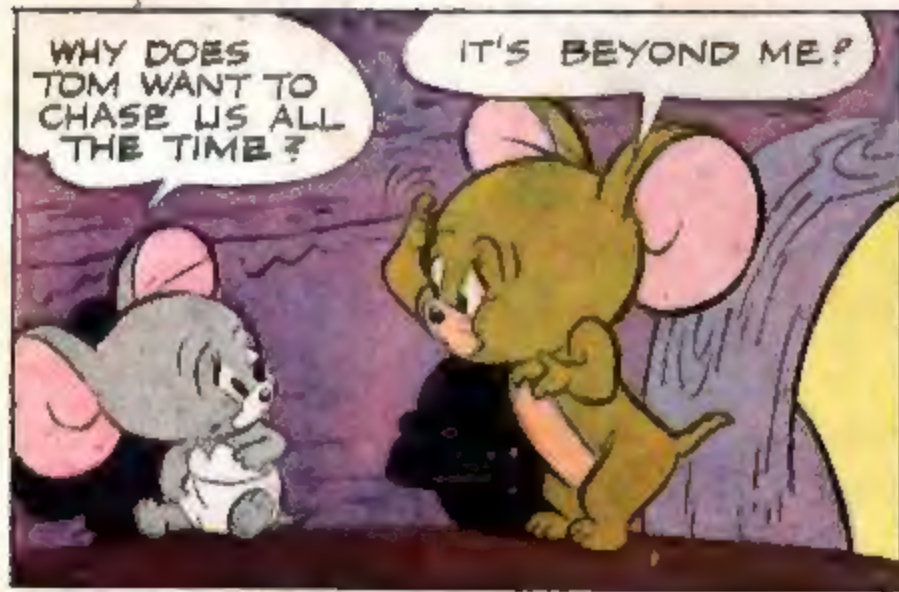


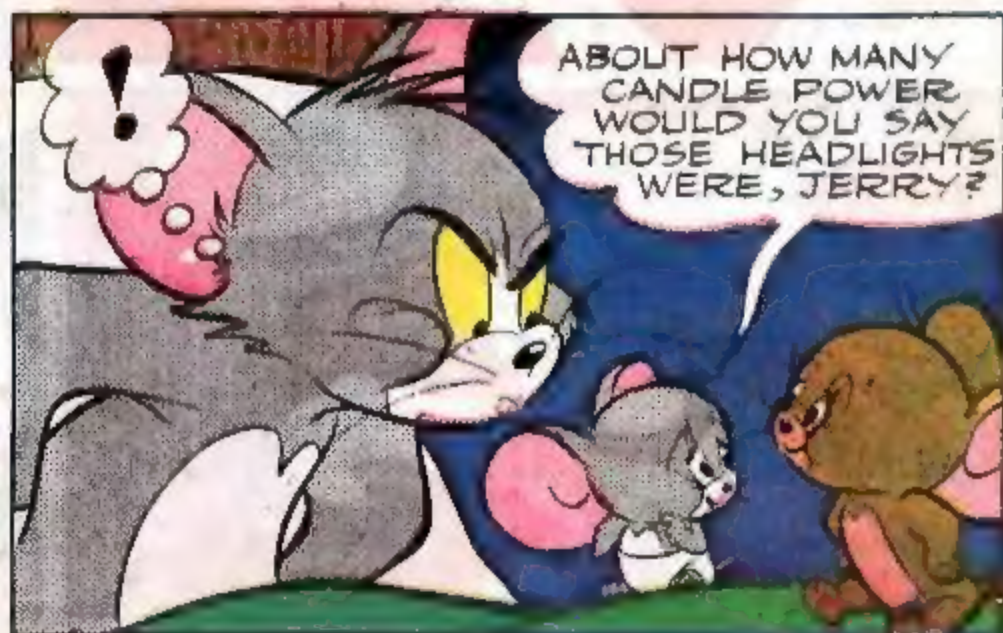
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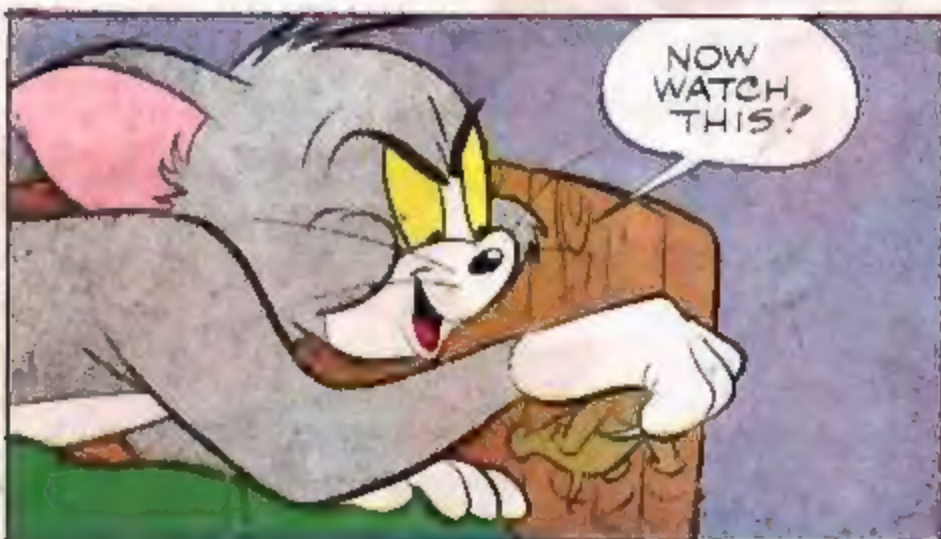
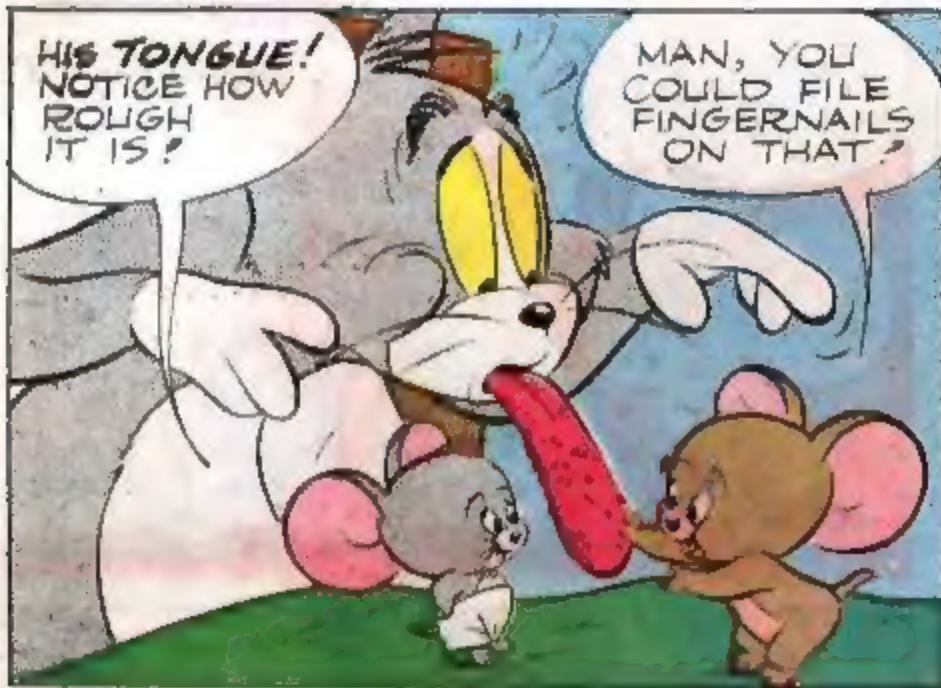
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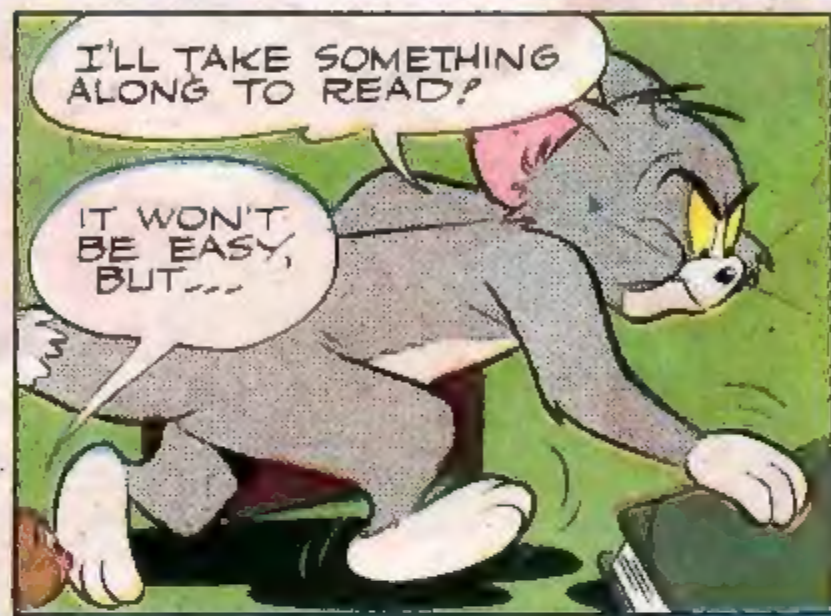
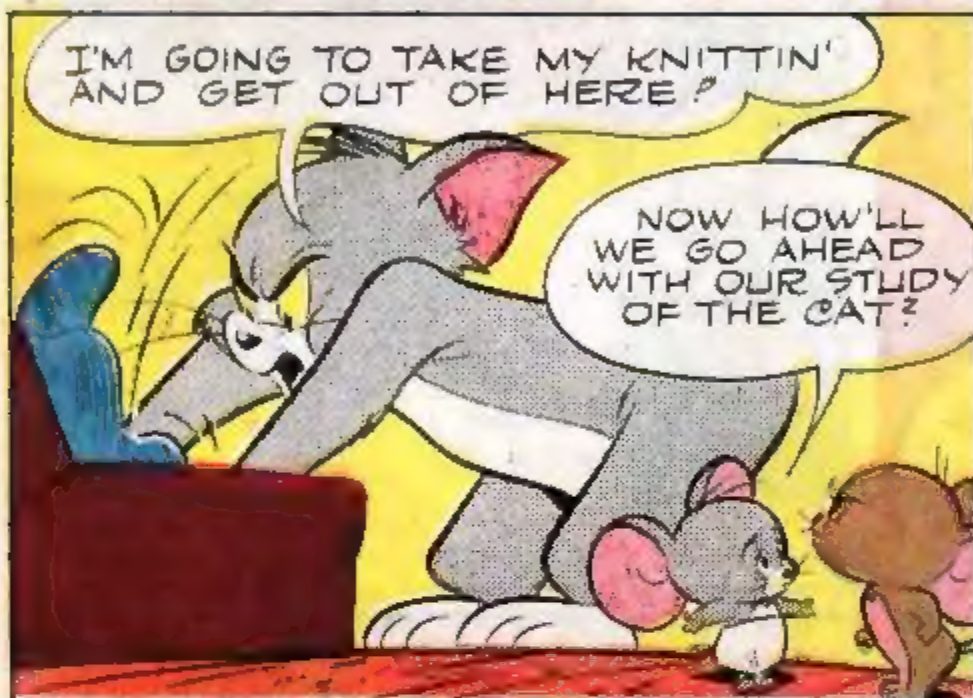
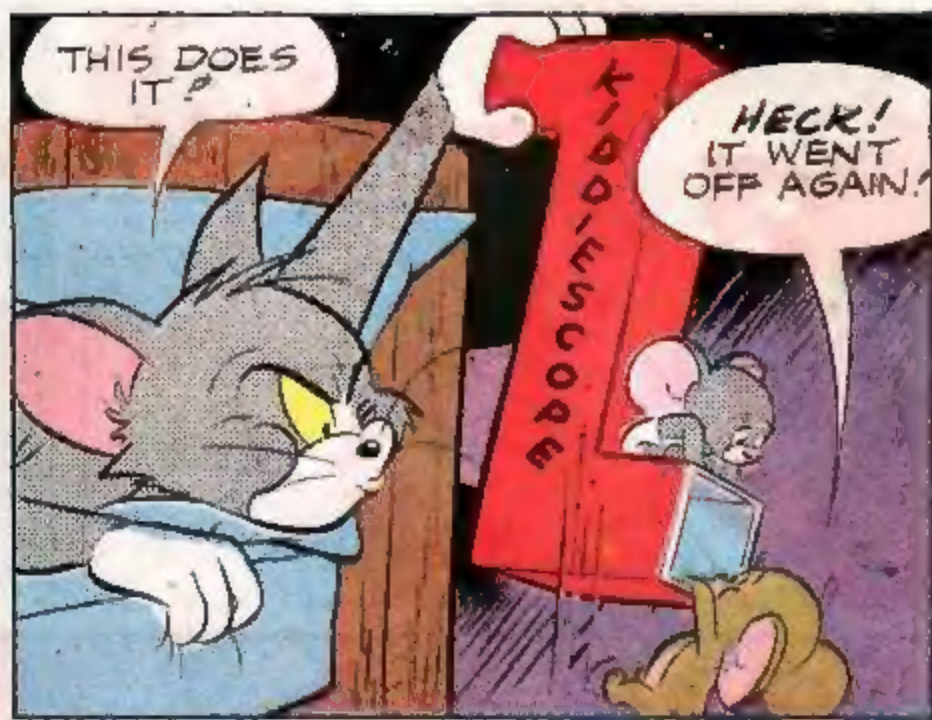
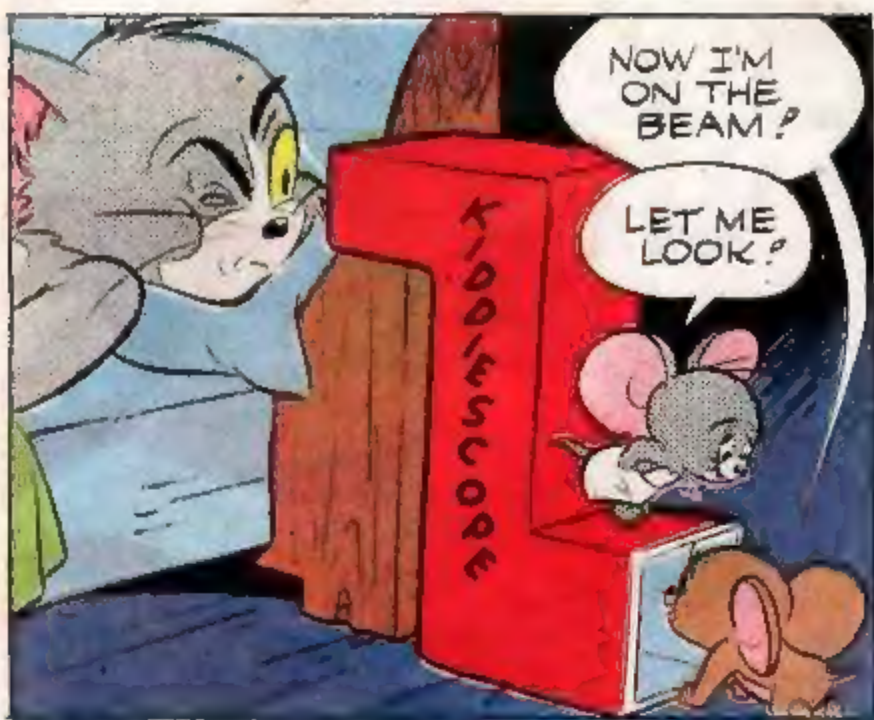
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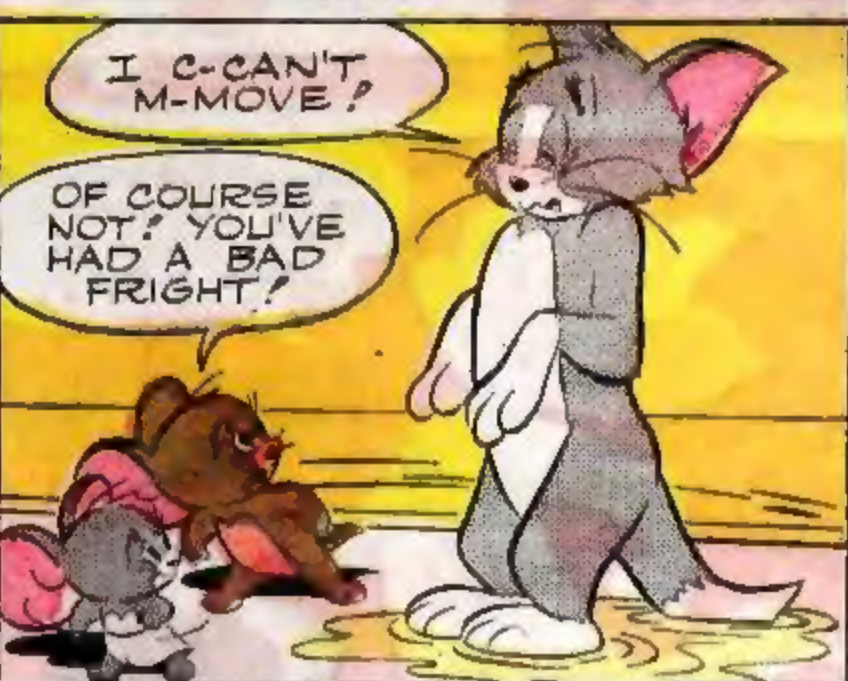
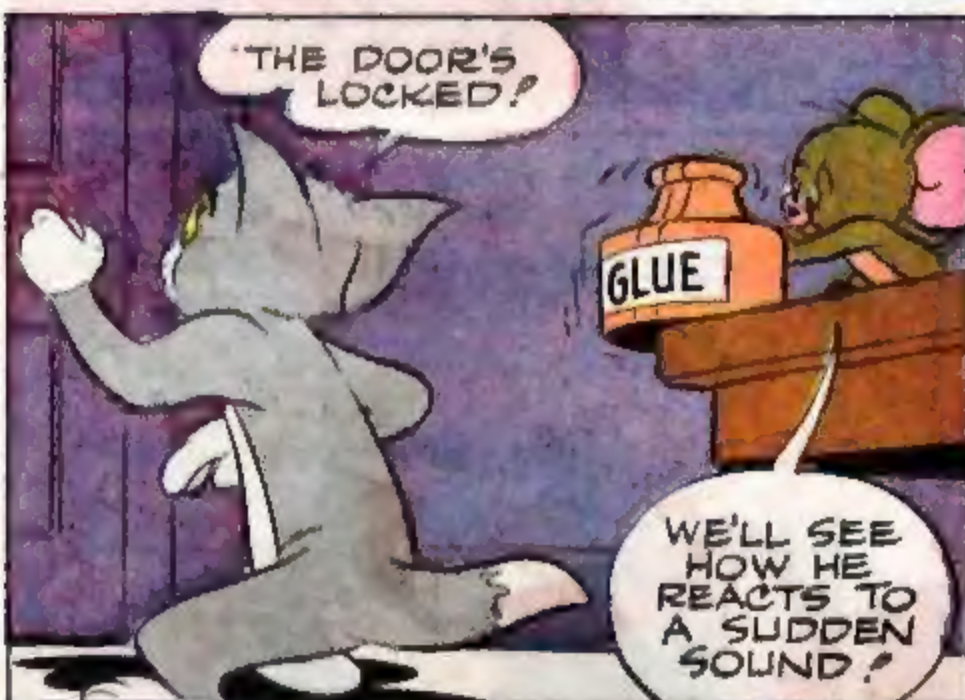
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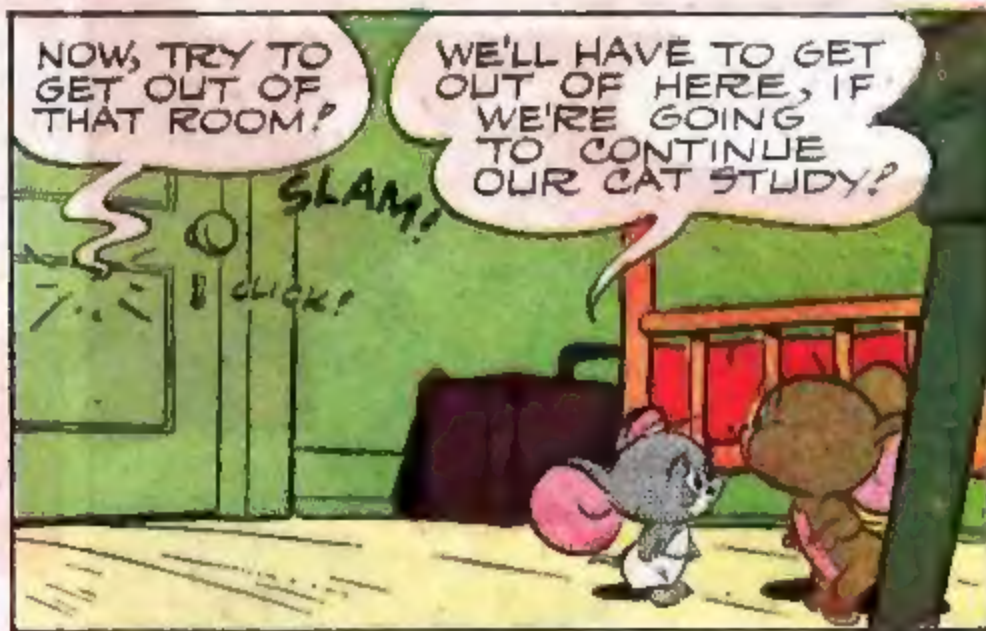
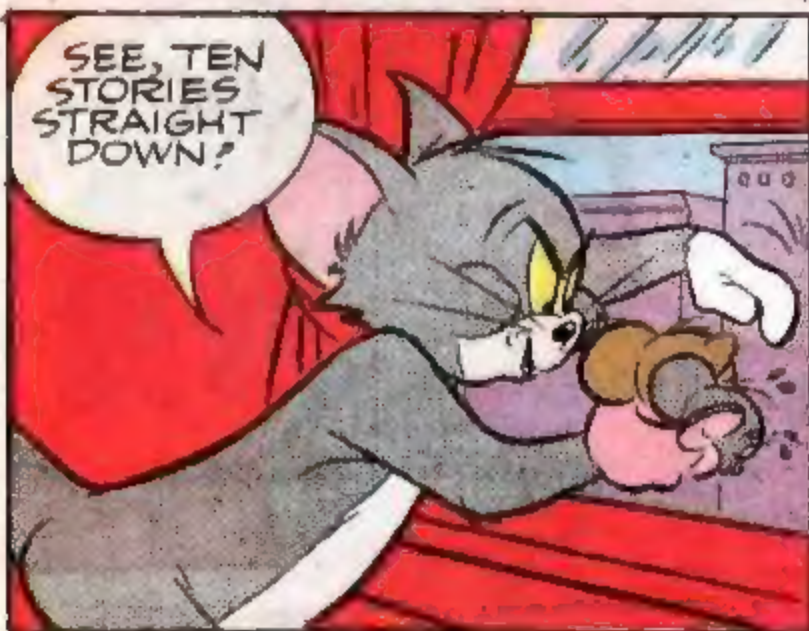
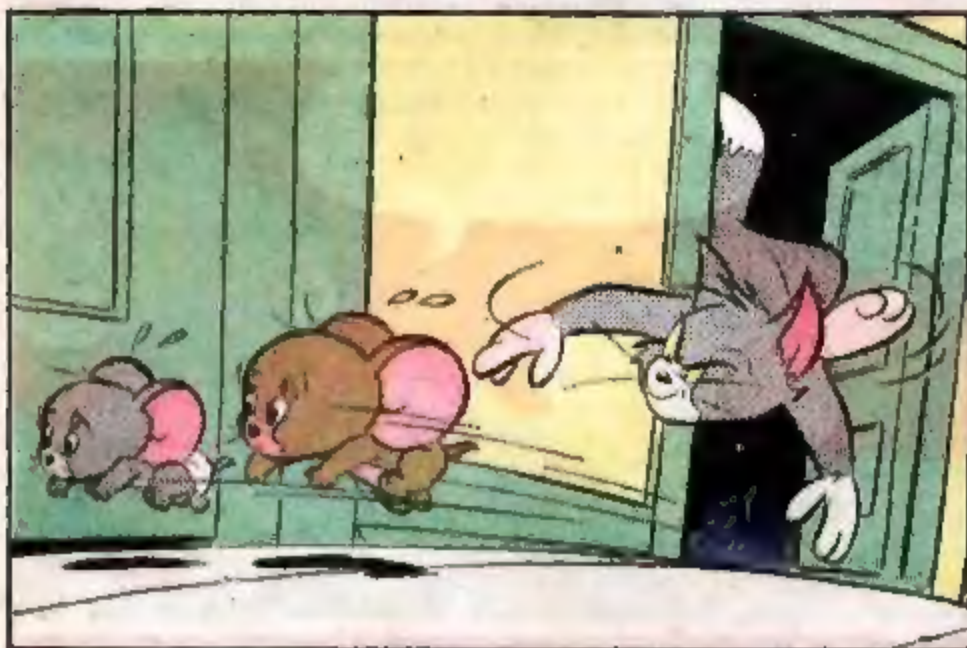
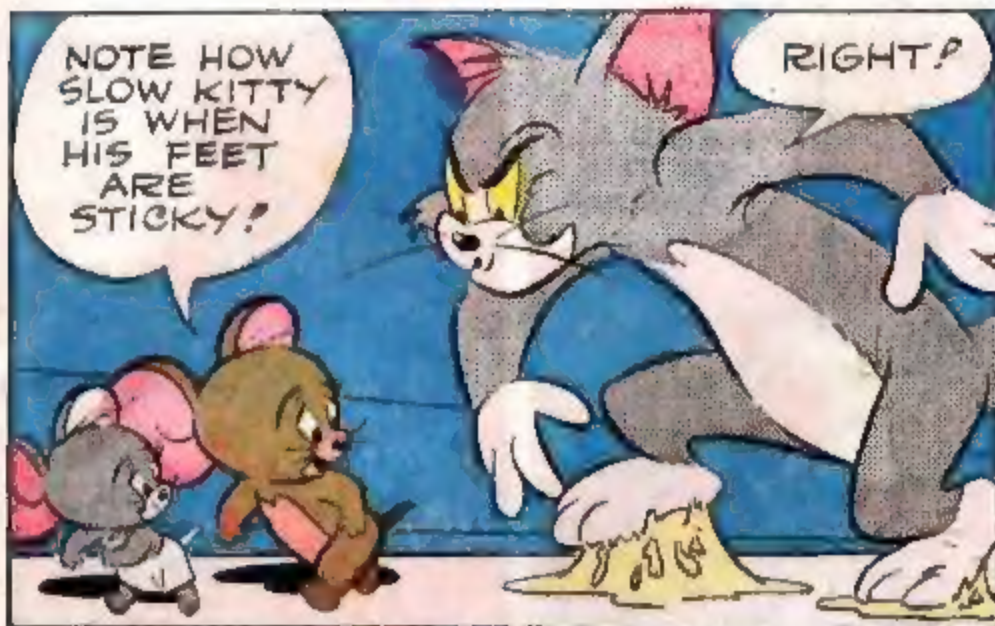


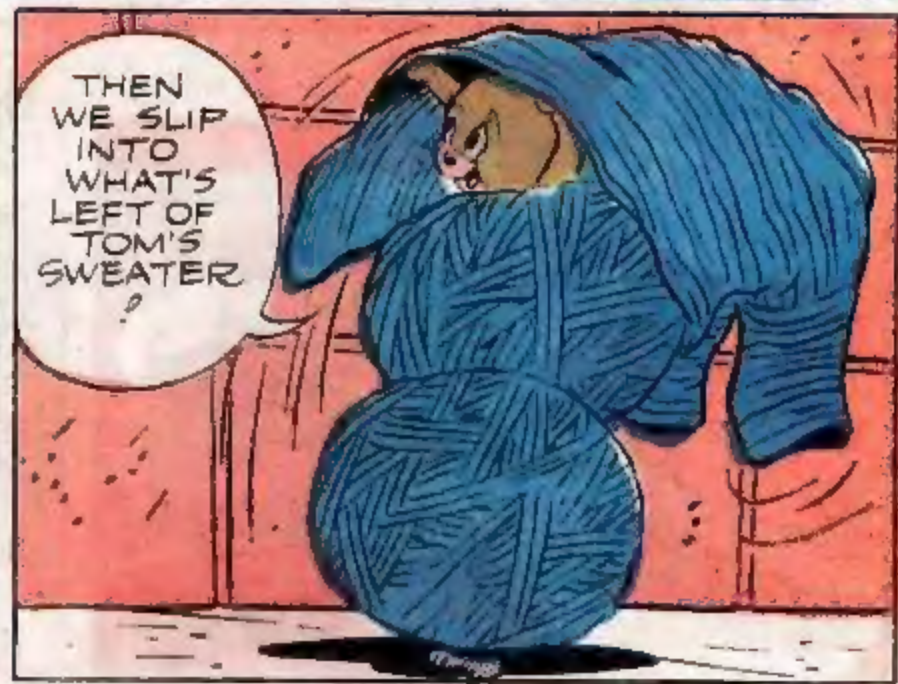
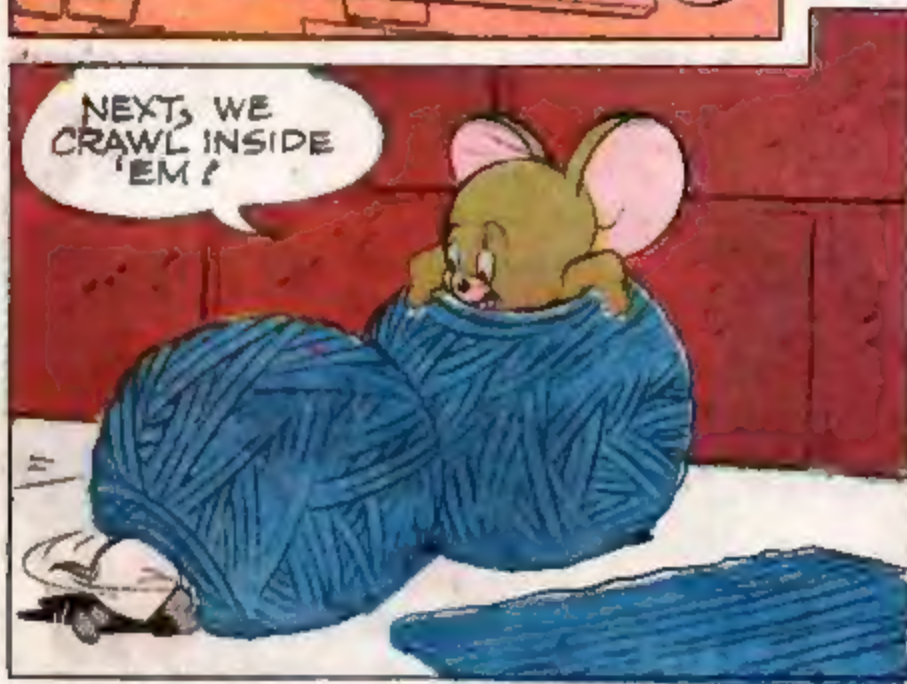
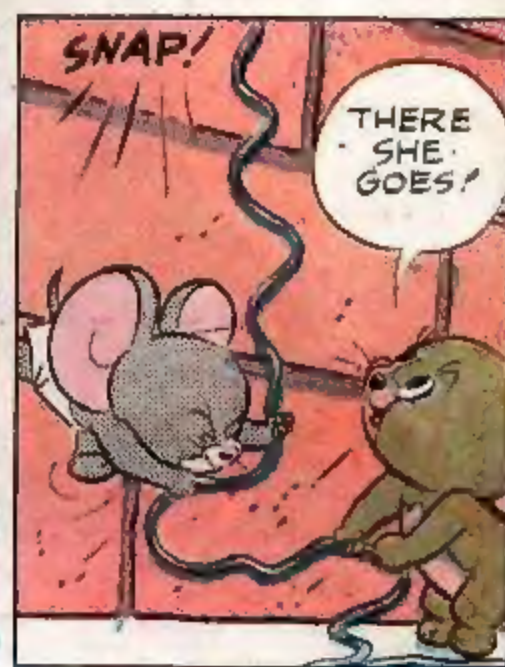


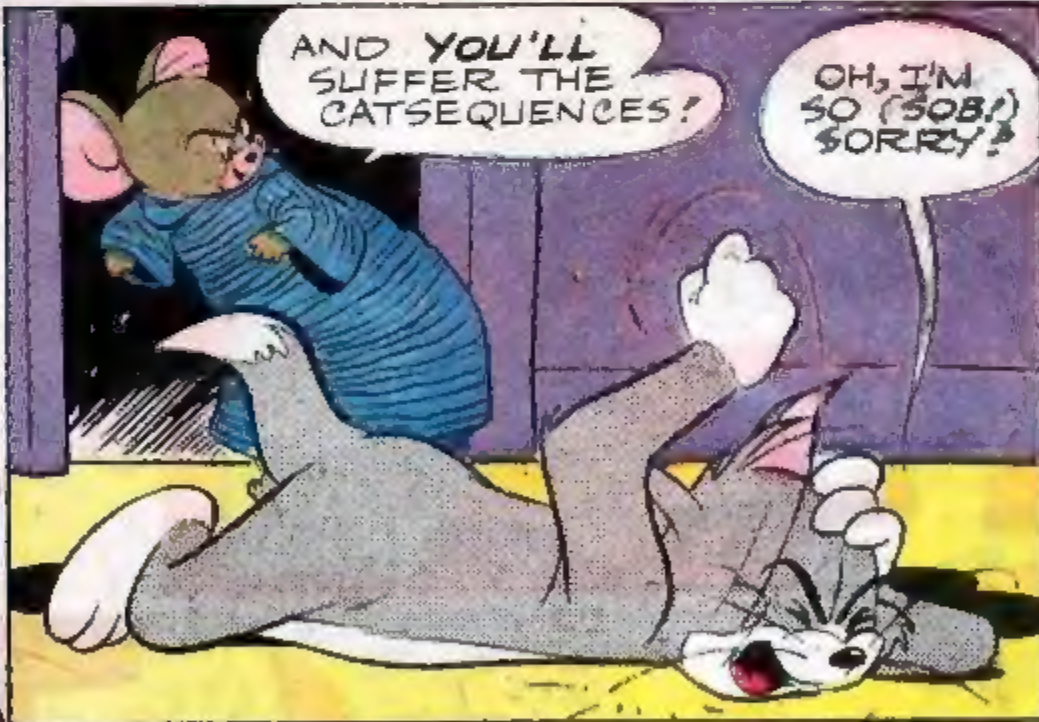
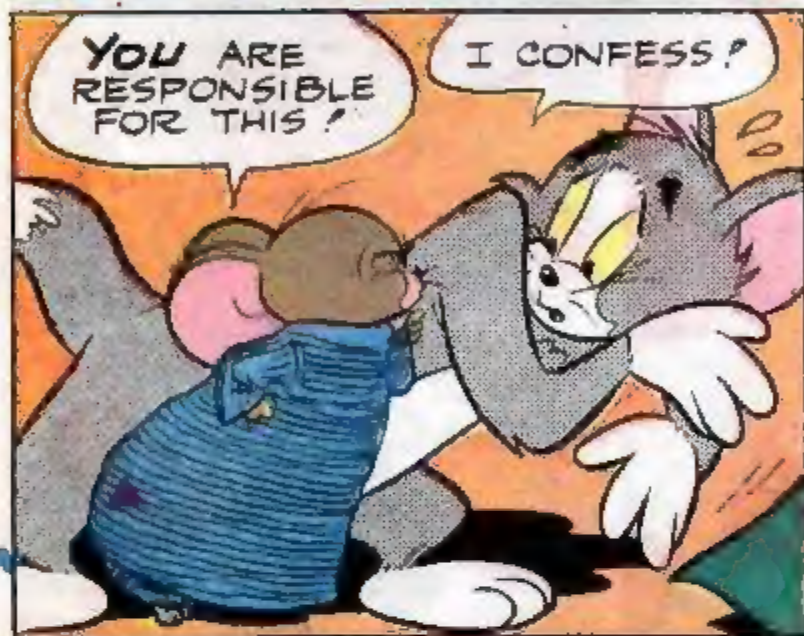
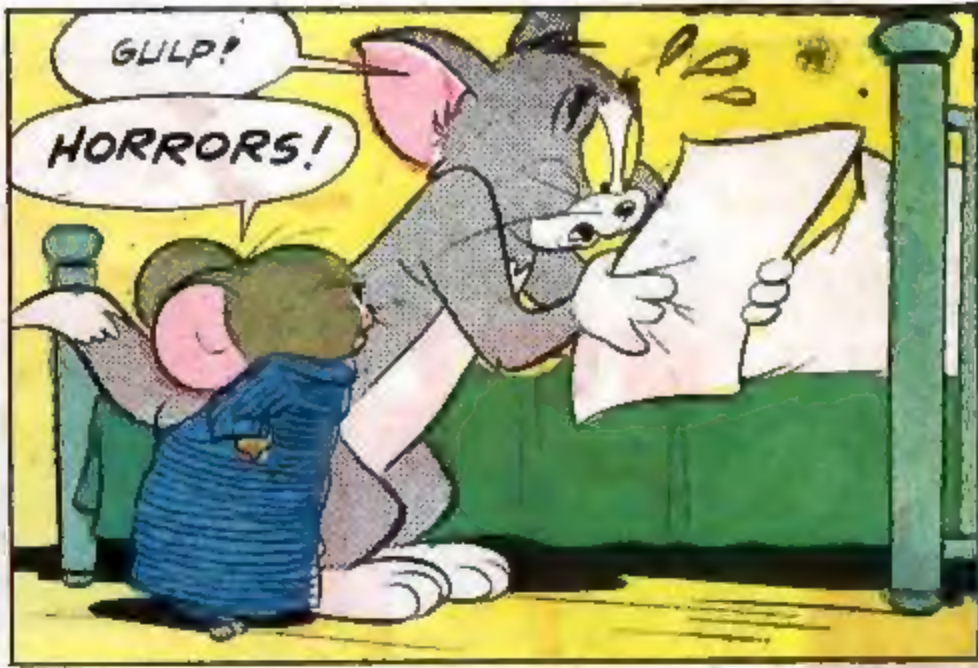
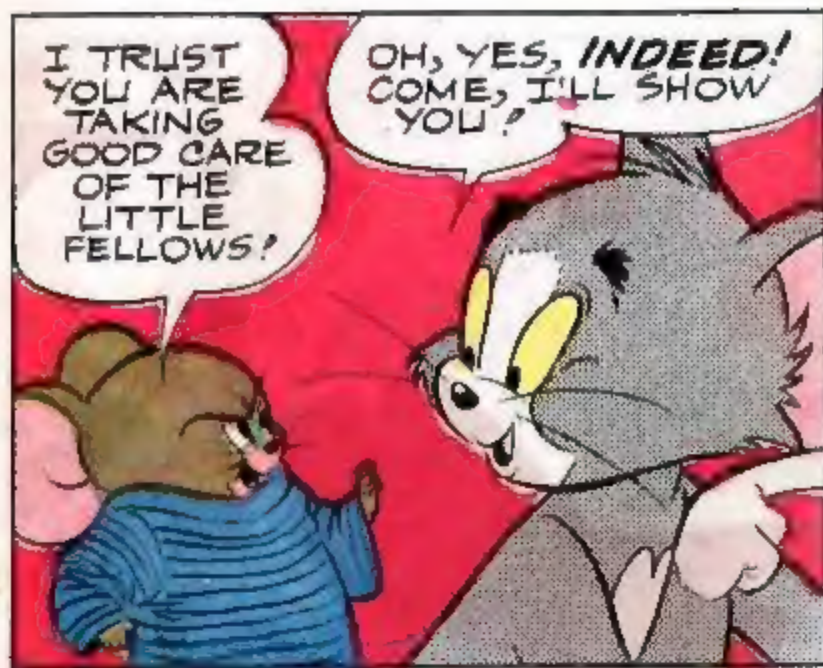


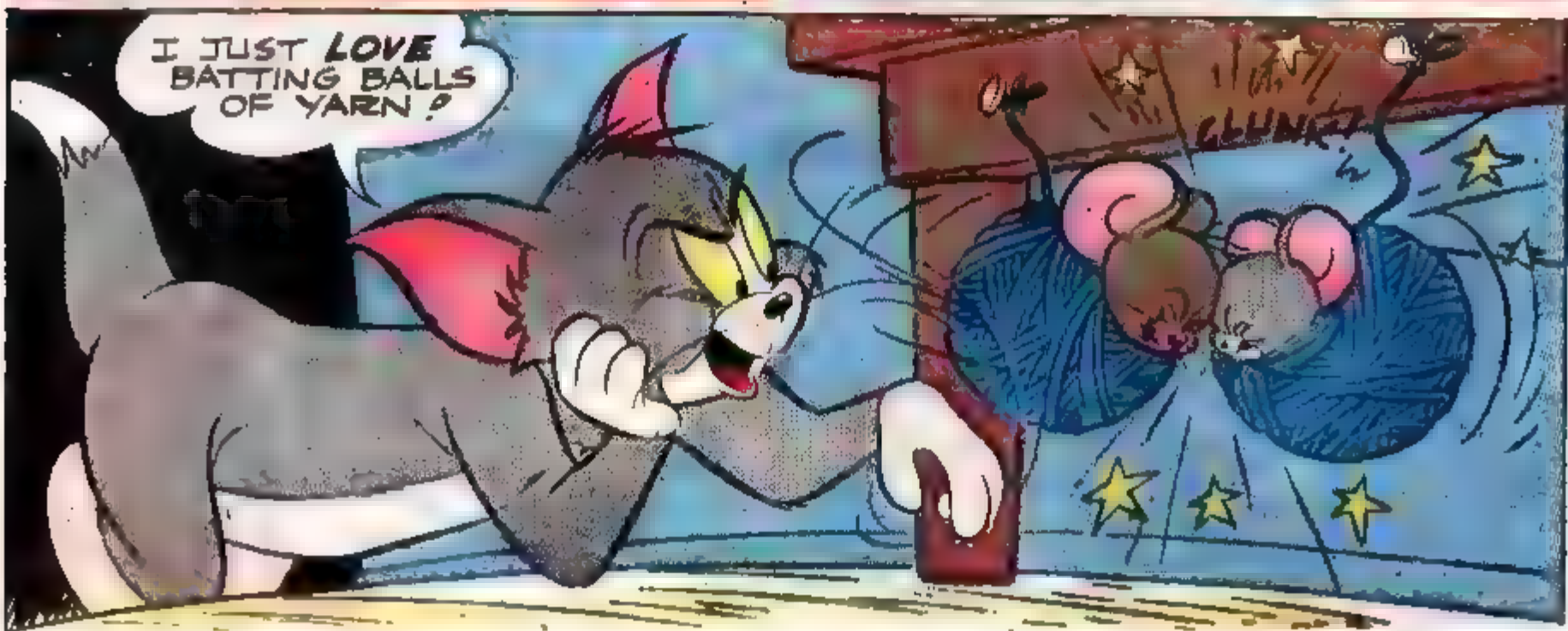
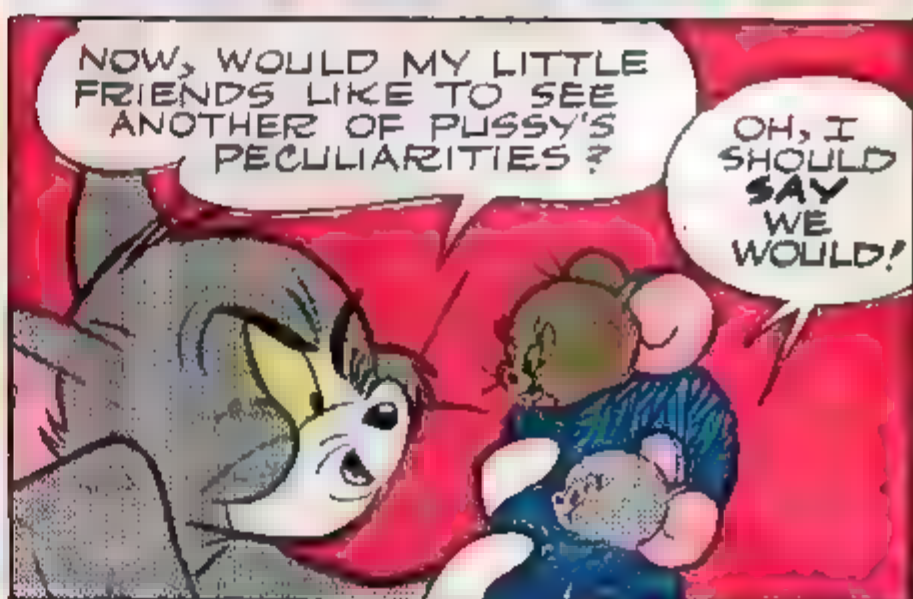
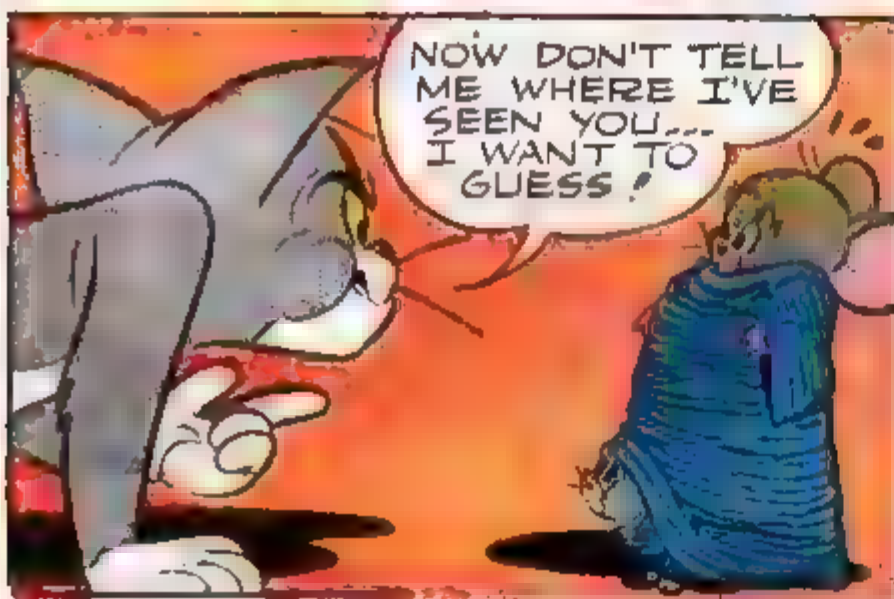
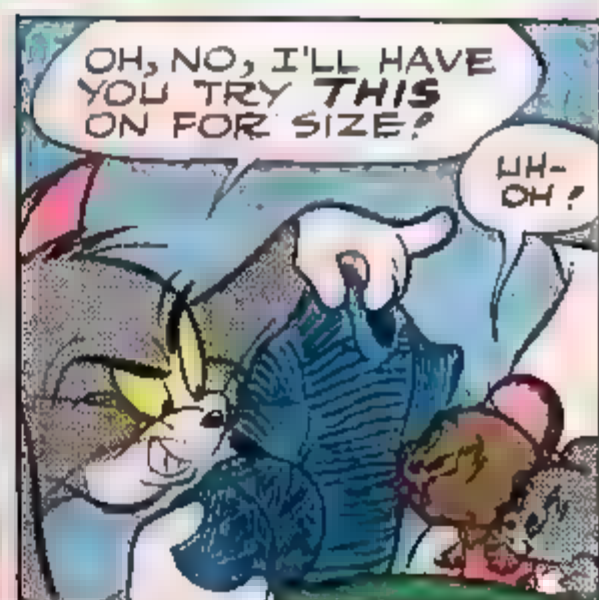
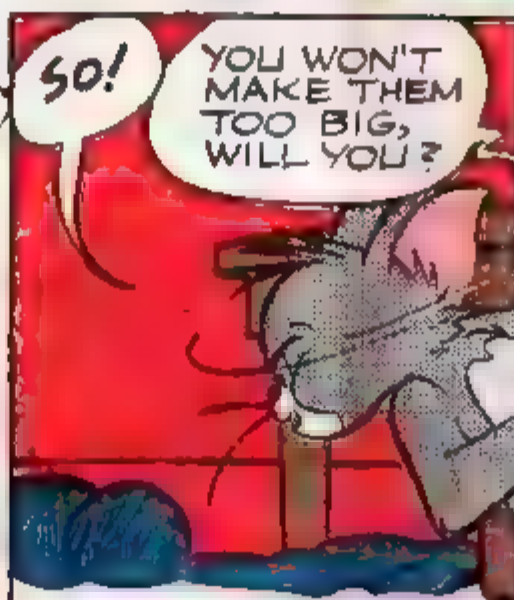
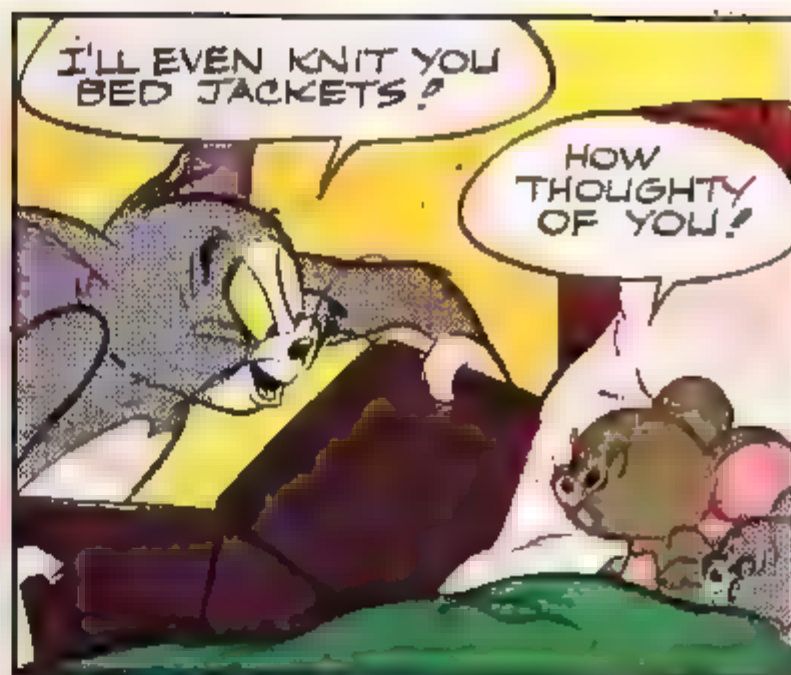






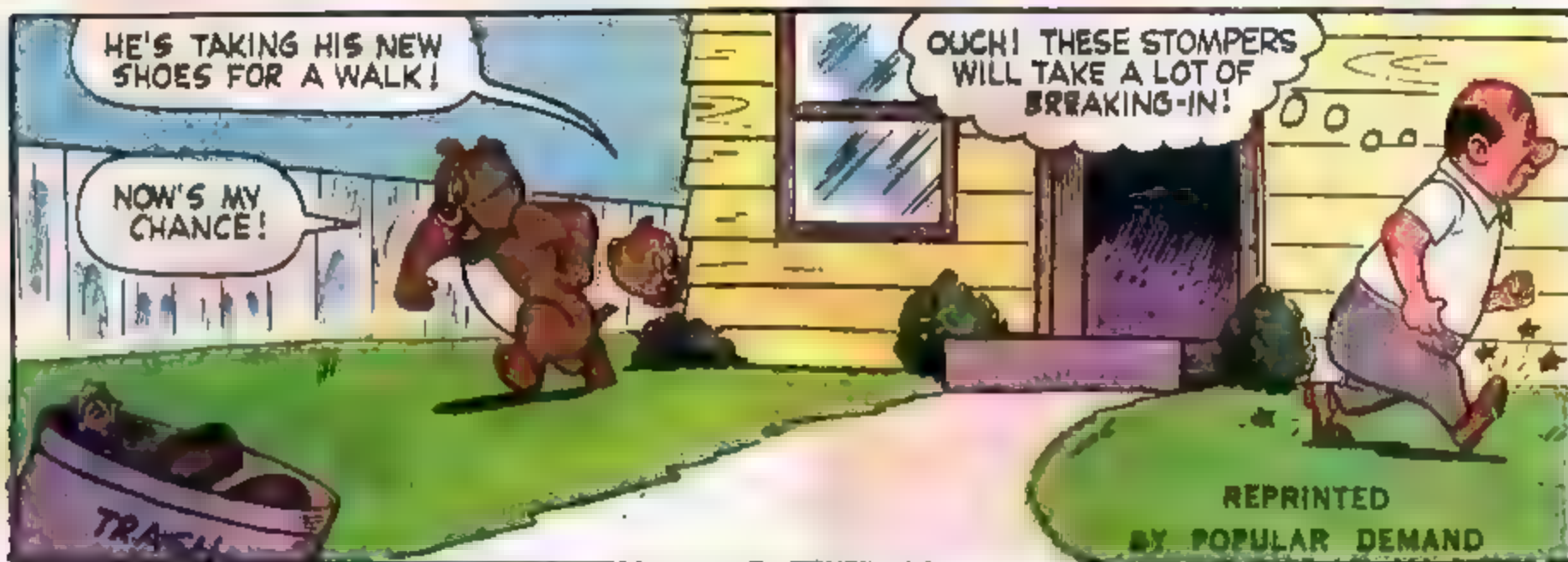
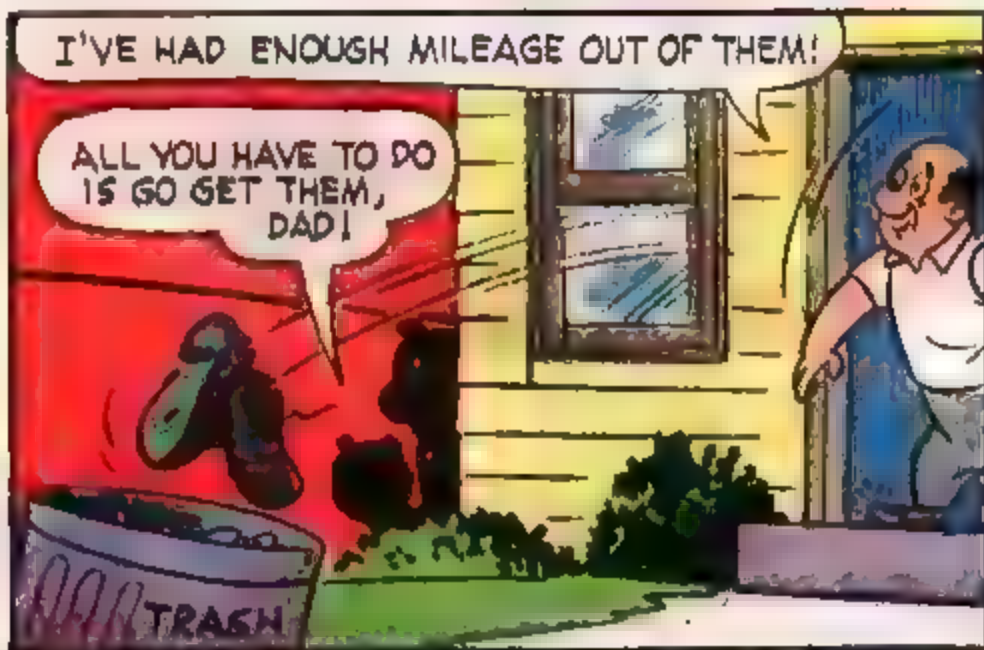


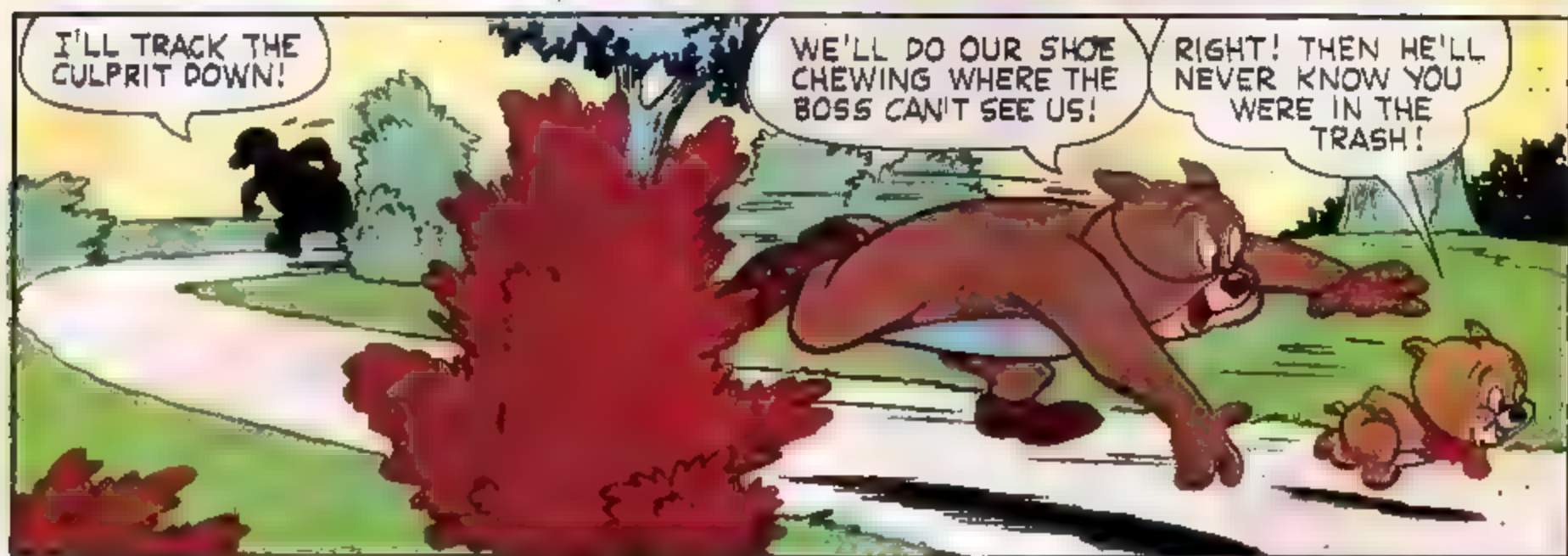
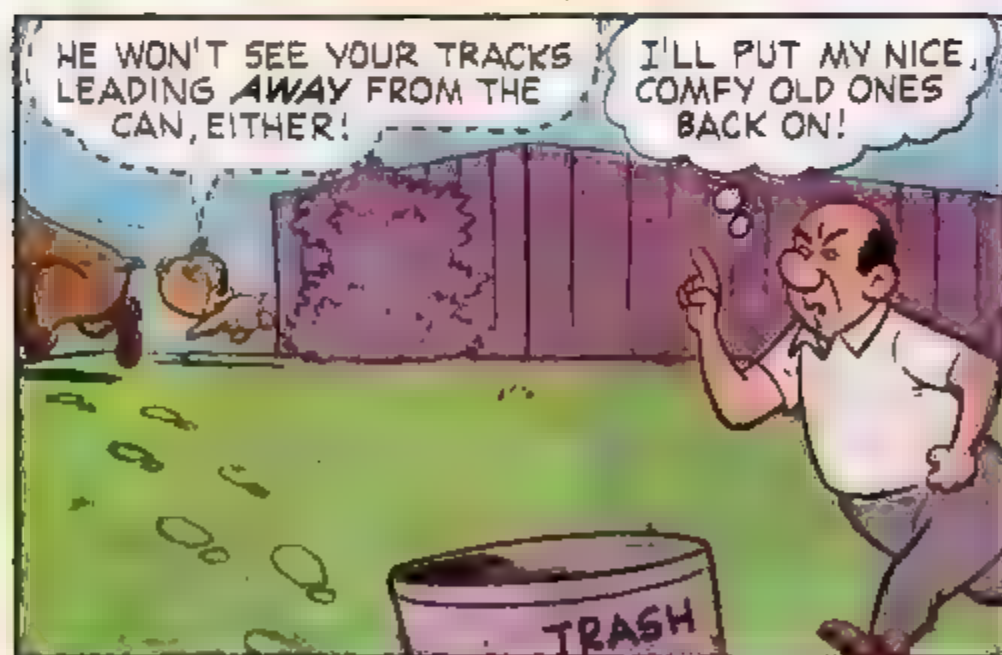
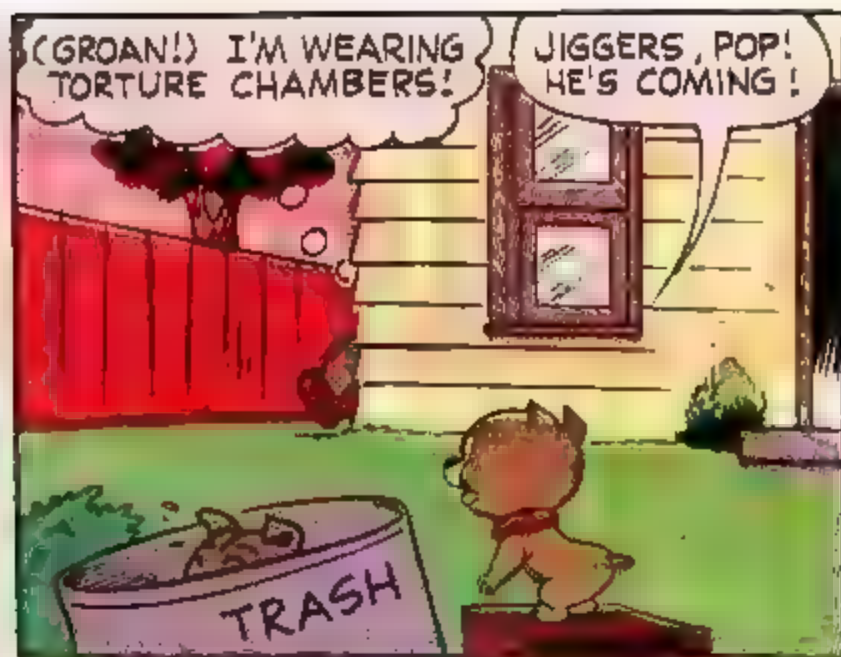
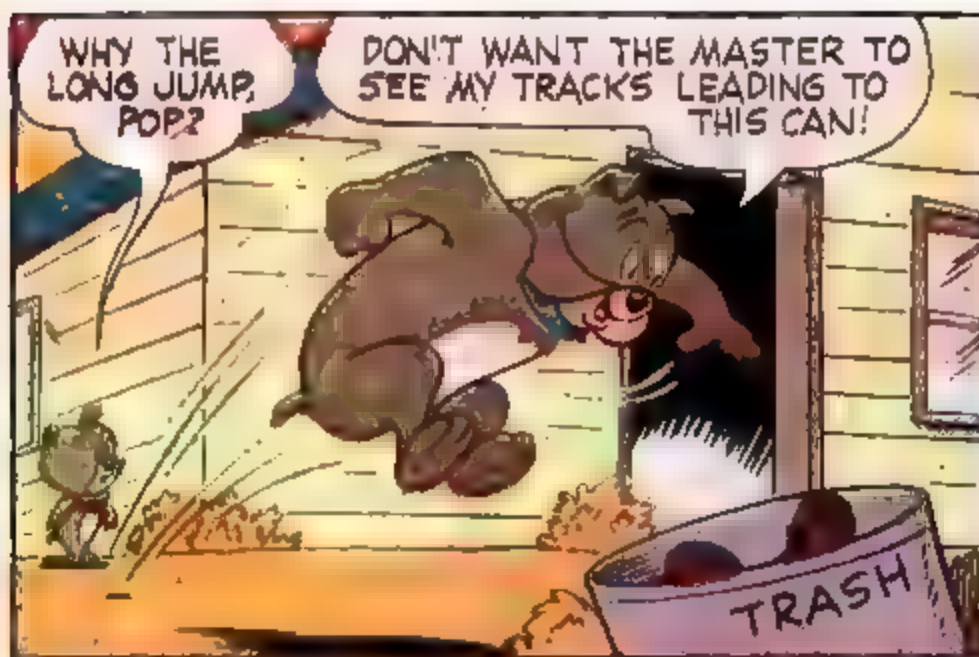




Spike-Tyke

WHOSE SHOES?





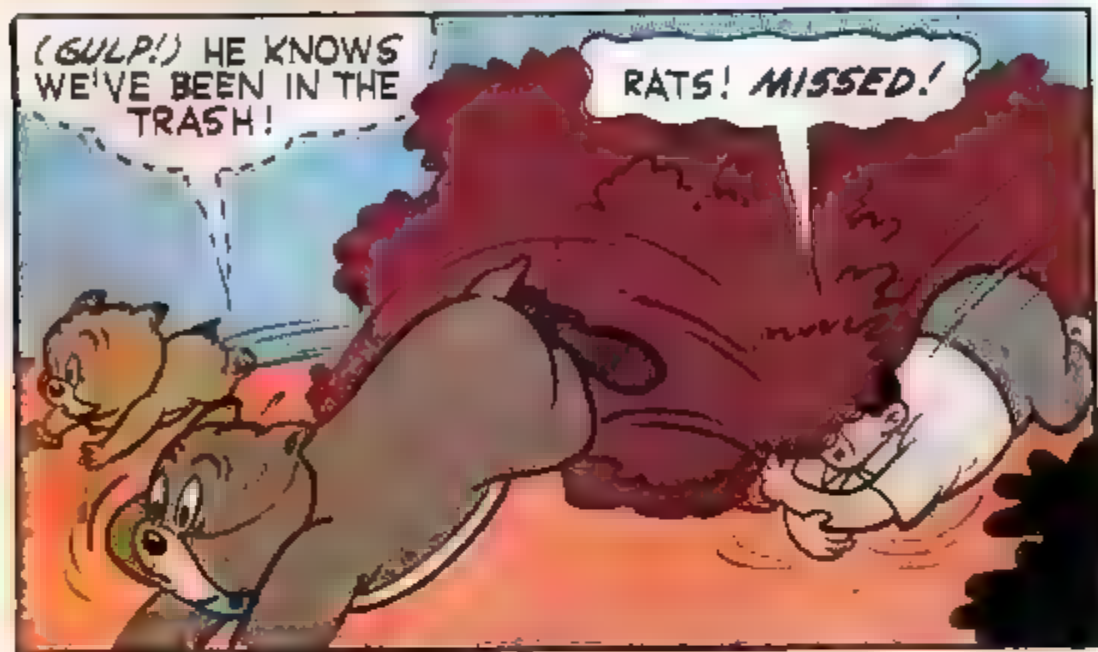


WHO'S COMING NOW?
OH, IT'S JUST A BAREFOOT BOY!

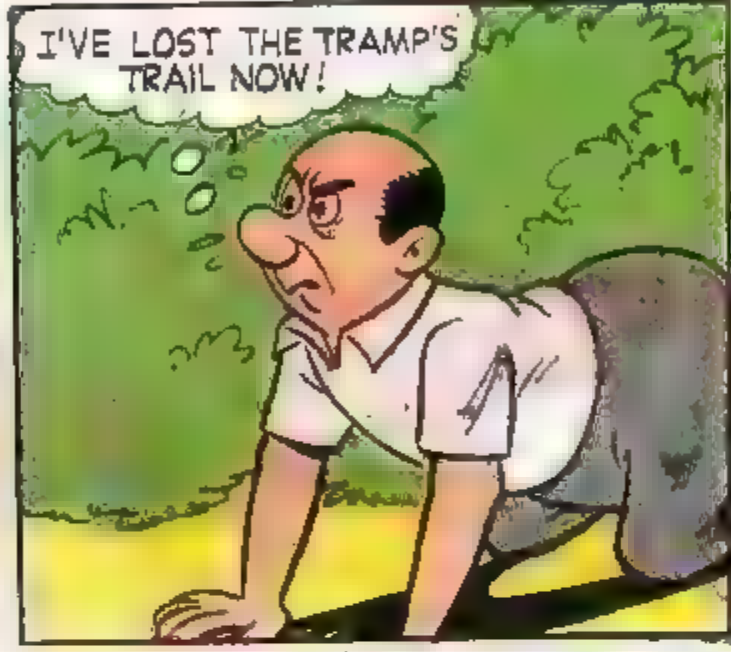


UH-OH! SLIGHT MISTAKE!
GET READY TO JUMP!

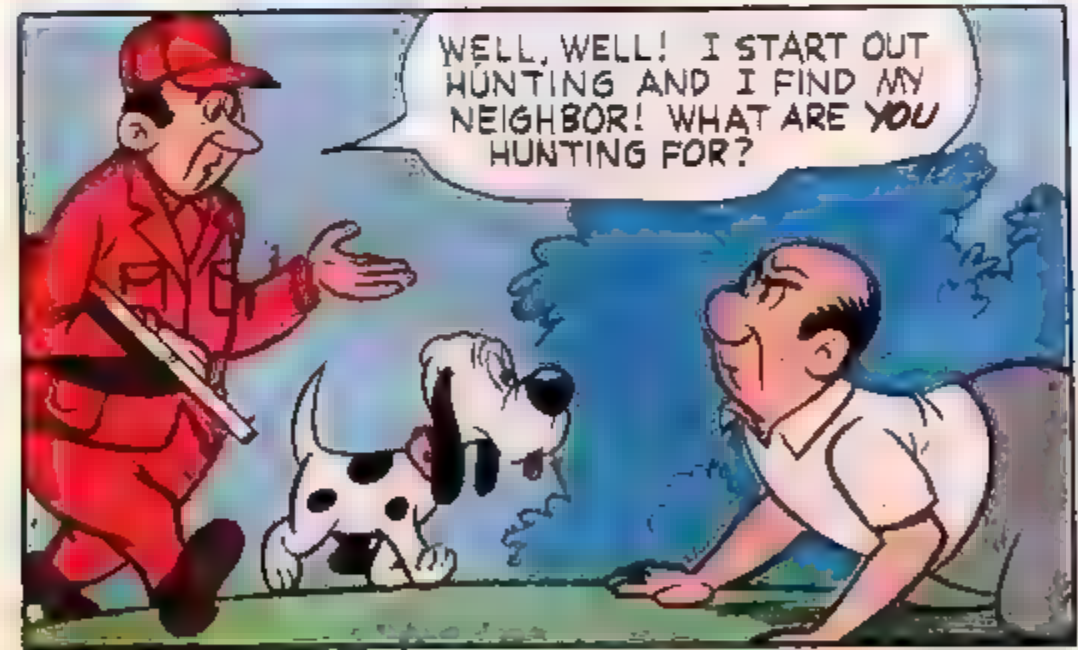
MY SNEAKY!



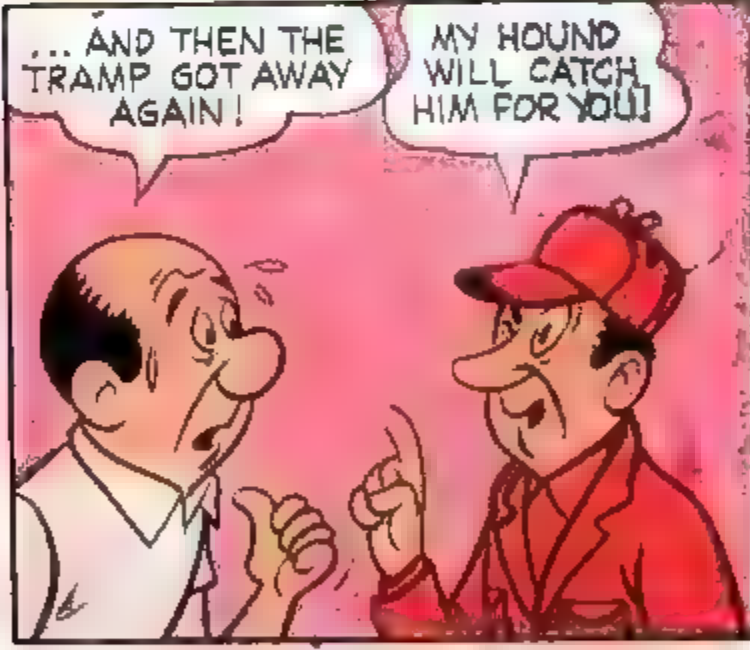
(GULP!) HE KNOWS WE'VE BEEN IN THE TRASH!
RATS! MISSED!



I'VE LOST THE TRAMP'S TRAIL NOW!



WELL, WELL! I START OUT HUNTING AND I FIND MY NEIGHBOR! WHAT ARE YOU HUNTING FOR?



... AND THEN THE TRAMP GOT AWAY AGAIN!

MY HOUND WILL CATCH HIM FOR YOU!



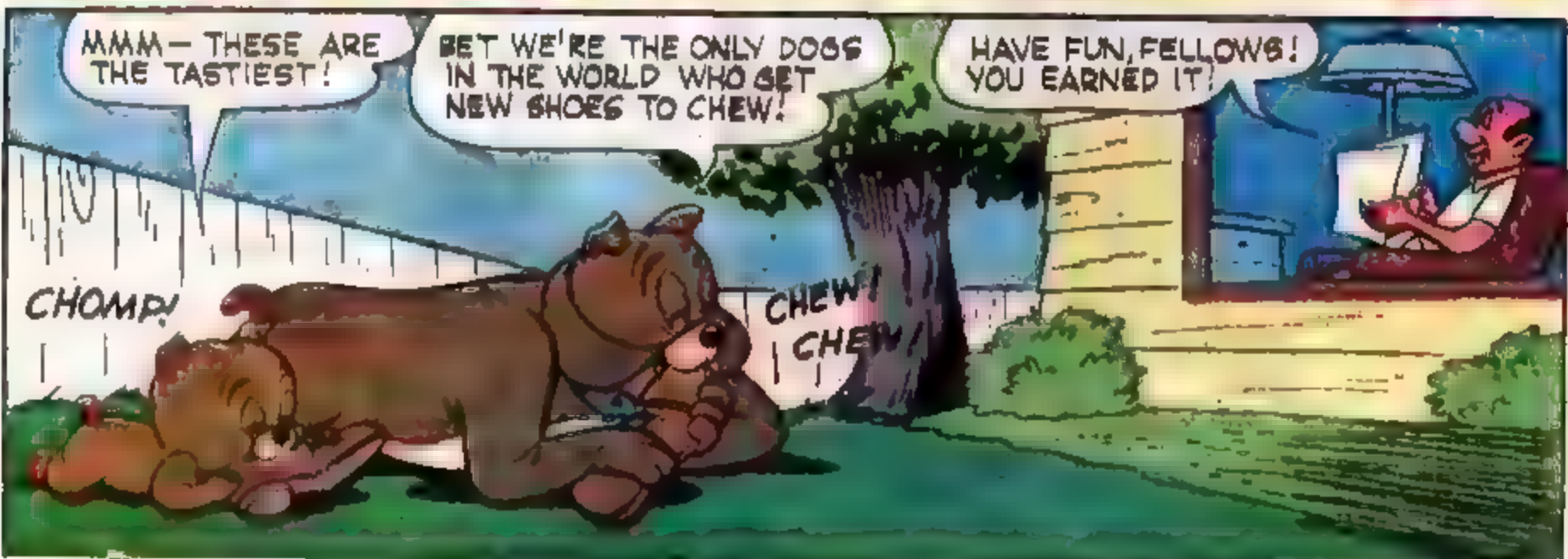
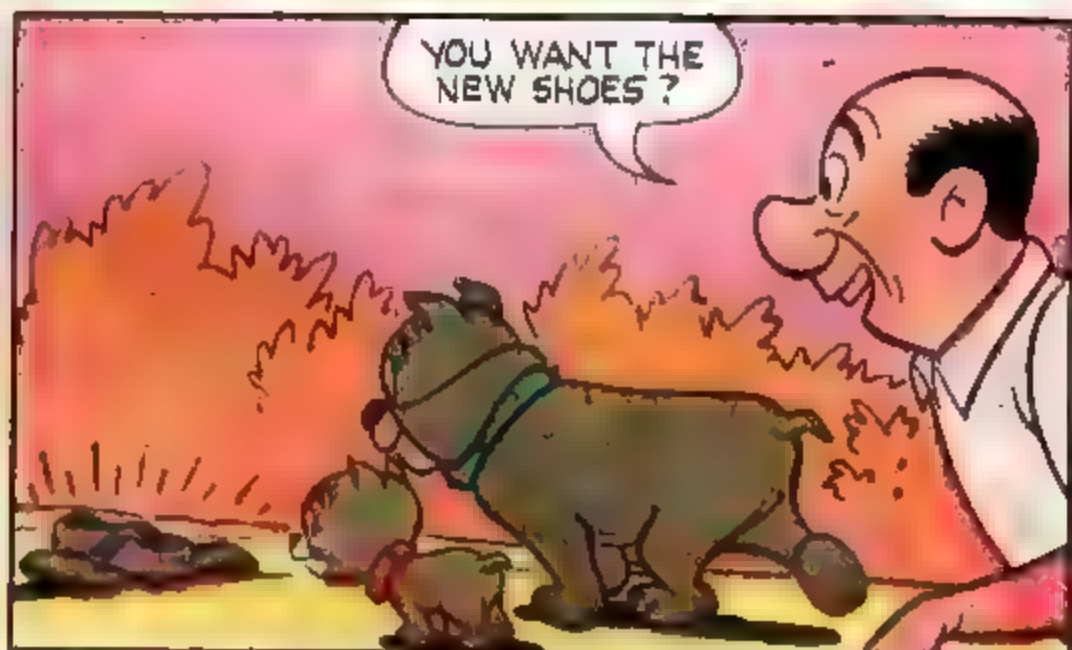
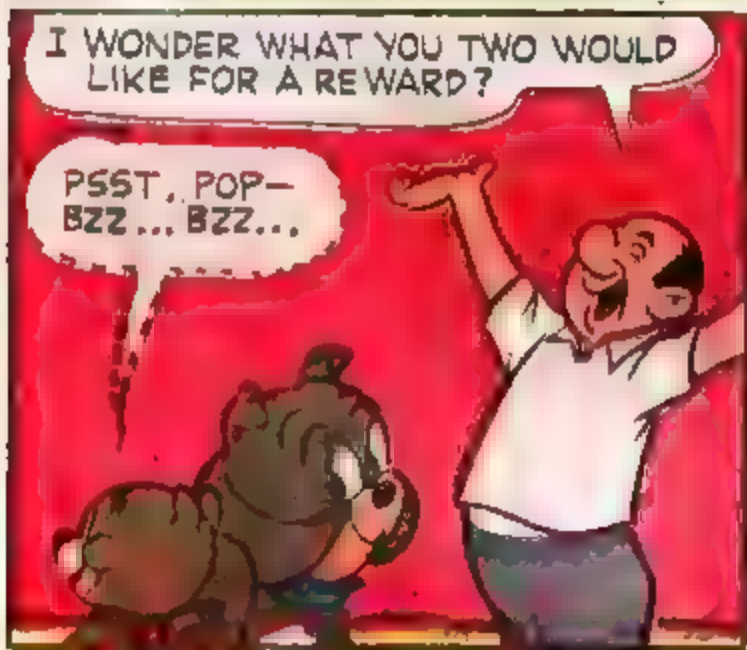
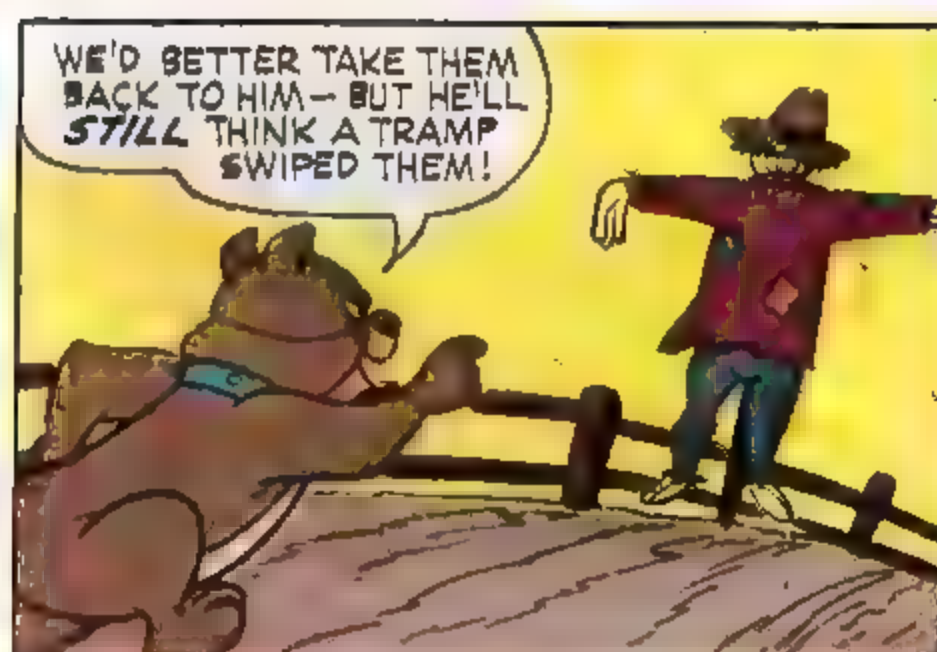
GO GET THE SHOE THIEF, SNEAKY!

SNIFF!
SNIFF!



MEANWHILE ...

NOBODY'LL EVER TRAIL US HERE!





GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



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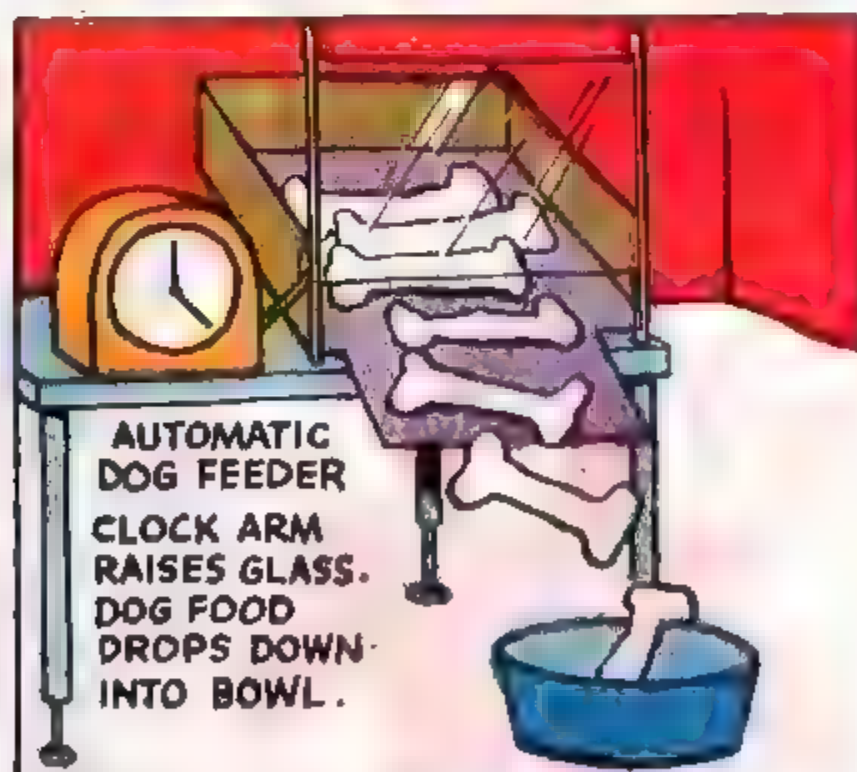
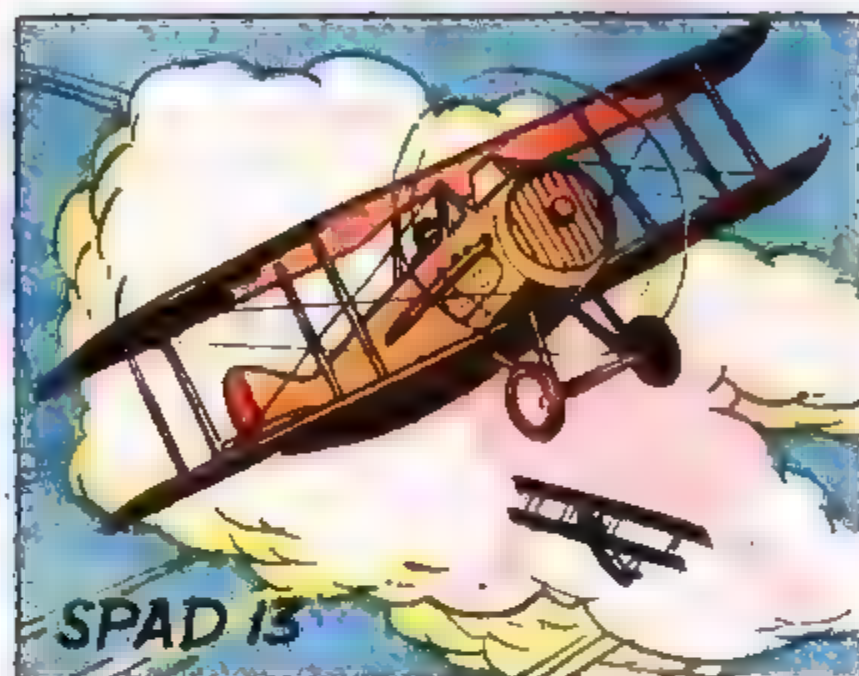


READERS STAR IN CLUB NEWS! **BE AN ARTIST!**

SEE YOUR NAME AND DRAWINGS
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Send us your drawings on any
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Animals
Airplanes
Inventions

Here are some examples to
help you get started:



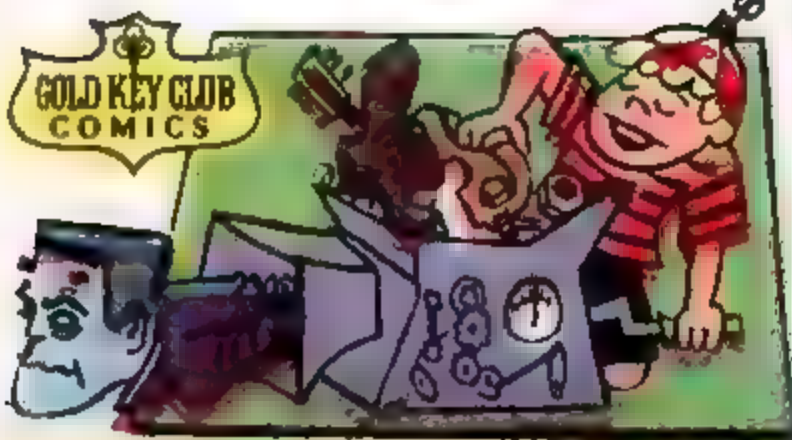
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Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper •
No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be
returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every
month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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ALL
MAIL TO:

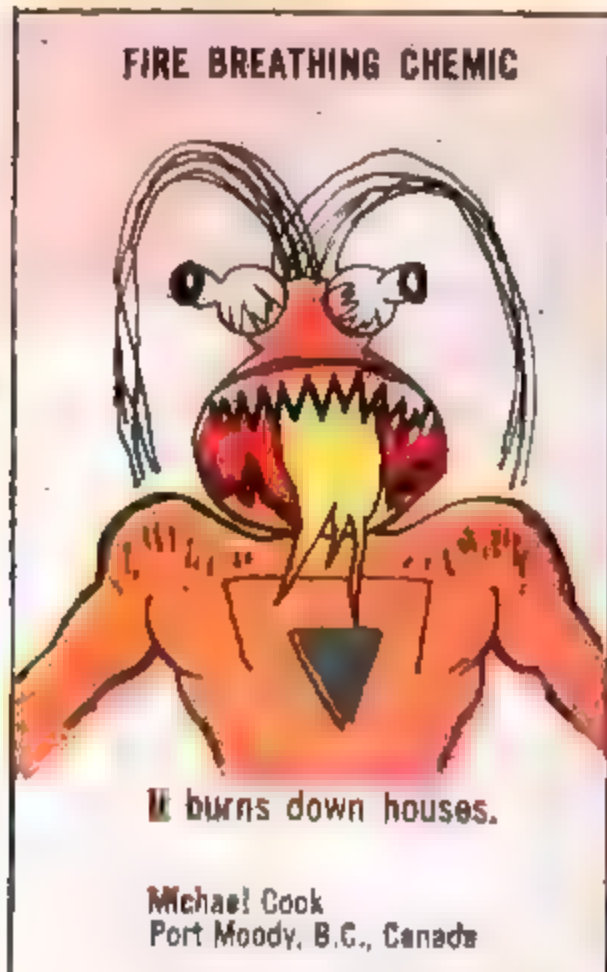
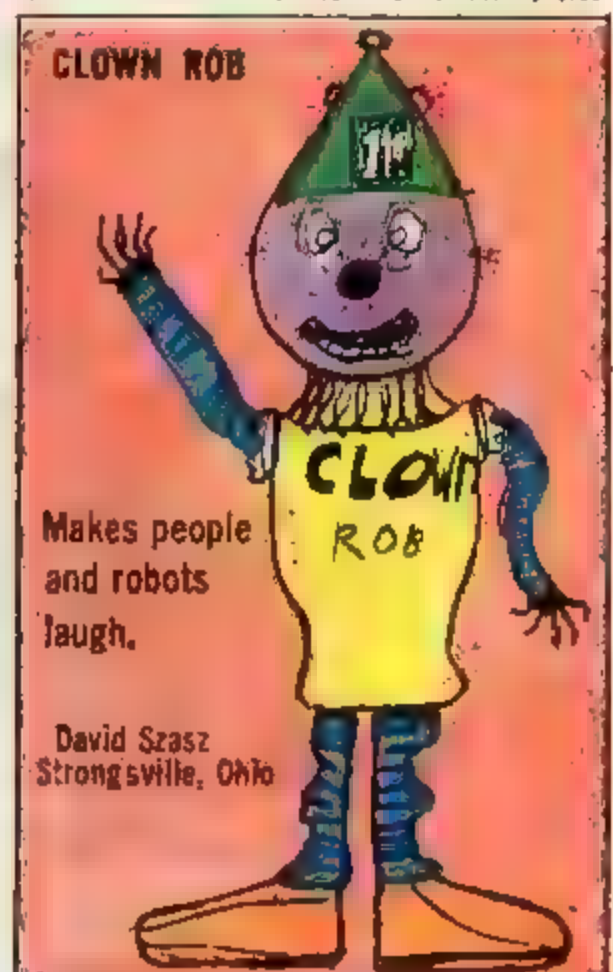
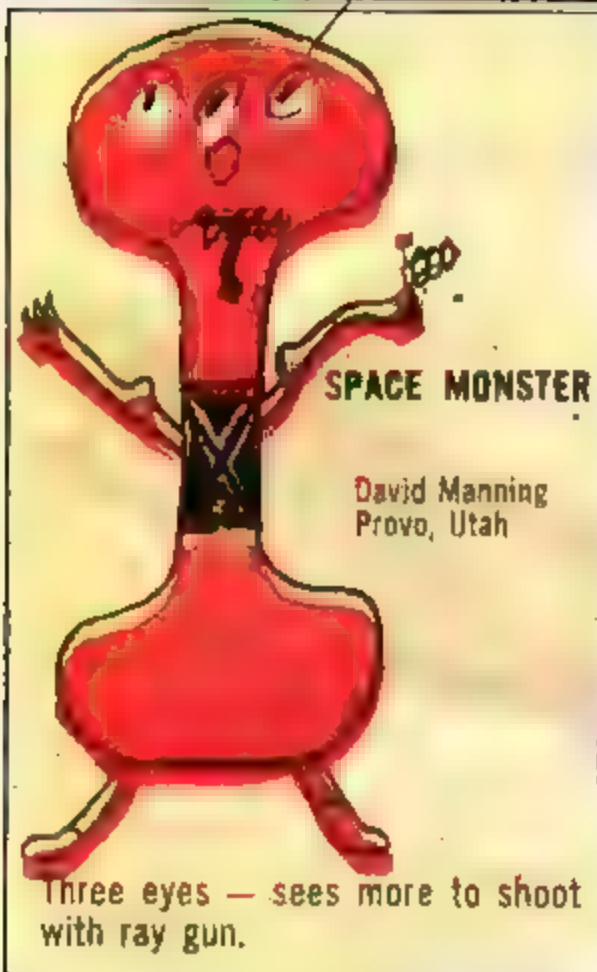
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READERS CREATE MONSTERS!

We knew you could do it! Here are monsters with all kinds of powers, created by Gold Key Comics Club readers. Be sure to send in yours to the address below.

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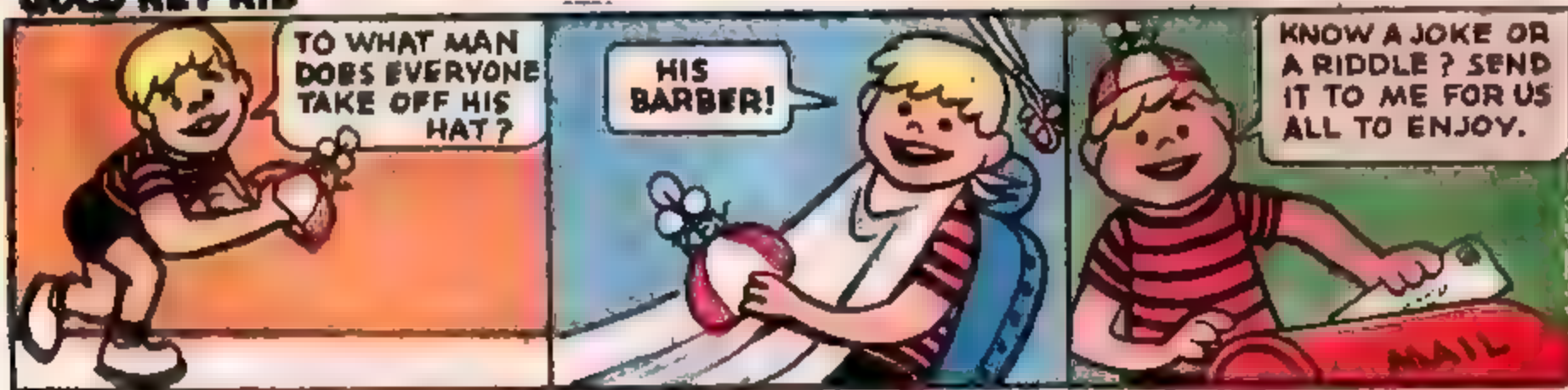
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THE JOKE'S ON YOU

GOLD KEY KID



Joe: Why is the nose in the middle of the face?
Moe: Because it is the scenter.

Marlene Lettau—Chesley, Ontario, Canada

Cranky Customer: Just look at this chicken you served me—one leg is longer than the other.

Witty Waiter: Were you planning to eat it or dance with it?

Karen Berry—Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Teacher: William, name the five senses.

William: Nickels.

Terry Matkowski—Elliot Lake, Ontario, Canada

Riddle: How do you get a dog to stop barking in the street?

Answer: Put him in a barking lot.

Sharon Johnson—Dallas, Texas

Wife: Harry, wake up! I just heard a mouse squeak!

Husband: What do you want me to do, oil it?

Dennis Carlsen—Minneapolis, Minnesota

Riddle: A man went to town on Tuesday, stayed overnight and went home on Tuesday. How come?

Answer: He had a horse named Tuesday.

Esil Ann Davis—Pontiac, Michigan

John: Do you think apples are as healthy as they say?

Mike: I never heard one complain.

Robbin Middleton—Landstuhl, Germany

Customer: Is there any soup on the menu?

Walter: There was, but I wiped it off.

Roxann Olds—Okemos, Michigan

Teacher: You have eight brothers and sisters? A big family must be expensive.

First Grader: We don't buy them, we raise them.

Barbara Guyn—Ronda, North Carolina

Riddle: Two ears of wheat ran up the hill. What were they when they reached the top?

Answer: Puffed wheat.

Michael Welch—Warialda Rail, Australia

Father: What do you mean, you had a hard day at the office?

Son: I did—at the Principal's office.

Beth Curry—LaFleche, Saskatchewan, Canada

Riddle: Why are soldiers tired on the first day of April?

Answer: Because they've had 31 days of March.

Darrel Curtis—Shiprock, New Mexico

Teacher: Where is the English Channel?

Ted: I don't know, we can't get it on our television set.

Betty Jean LaDart—Monroe, Louisiana

Debbie: Were the test questions hard?

Joyce: Oh, the questions were easy, but it was the answers I had trouble with.

Judy Kever—McHue, Arkansas

Riddle: What did one strawberry say to the other one.

Answer: If you hadn't been so fresh we wouldn't be in this jam.

Michael Conyers—Waller, Texas

Riddle: What goes zzub zzub zzub?

Answer: A bee flying backwards.

Suzanne Birdsall—Ridgewood, New Jersey

Traffic Officer: Tell me, just what could the other driver have done to avoid this accident?

Woman Driver: He could have gone down another road!

Douglas Jorissen—Wayzata, Minnesota

Pat: Pop, what should I wear with my purple and green socks?

Pop: Hip boots!

Aline Potter—Stuttgart, Germany

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Tom and Jerry

TRAP TRICKERY

WHOOPS! WATCH IT, TUFFY! THAT CAT IS ALWAYS ONE JUMP AHEAD OF US!

JUST AS LONG AS HE'S NOT ONE JUMP ON TOP OF US!

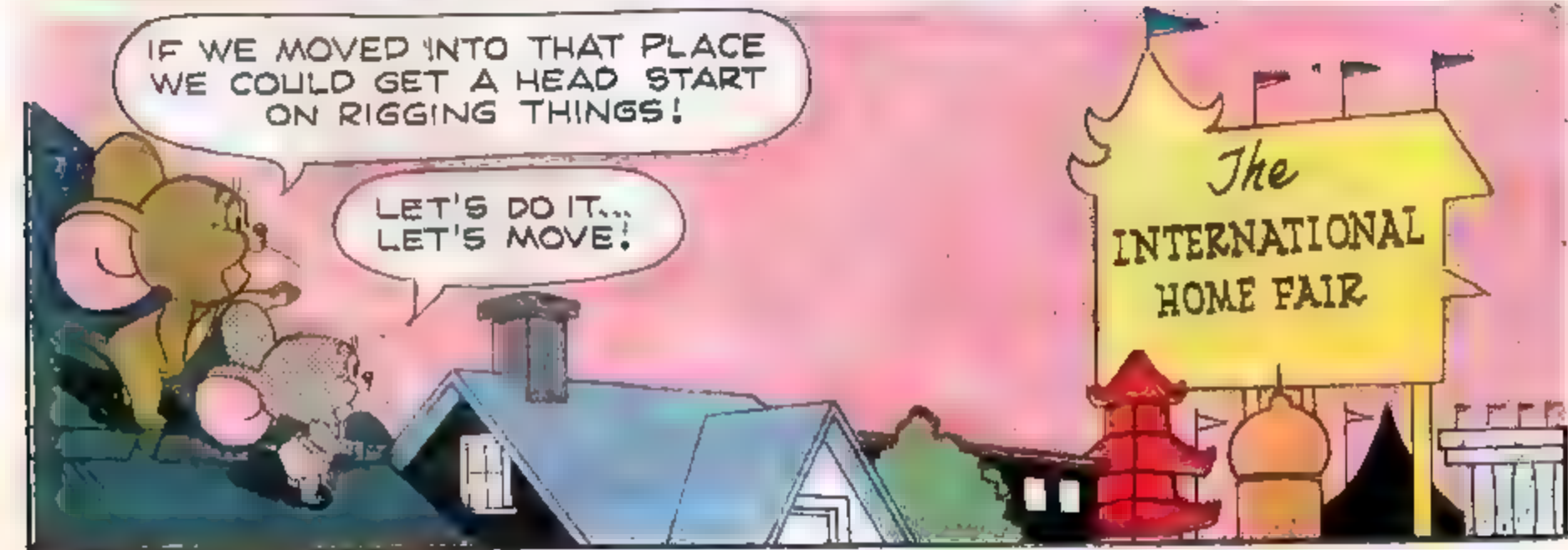
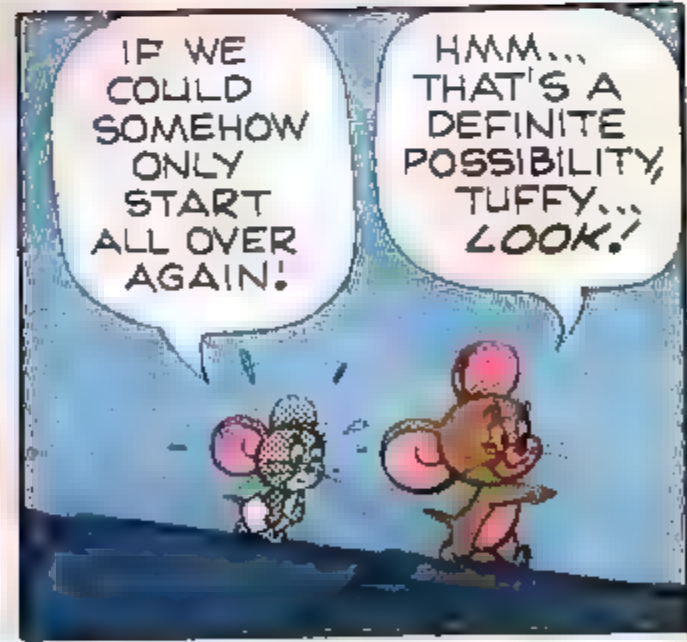
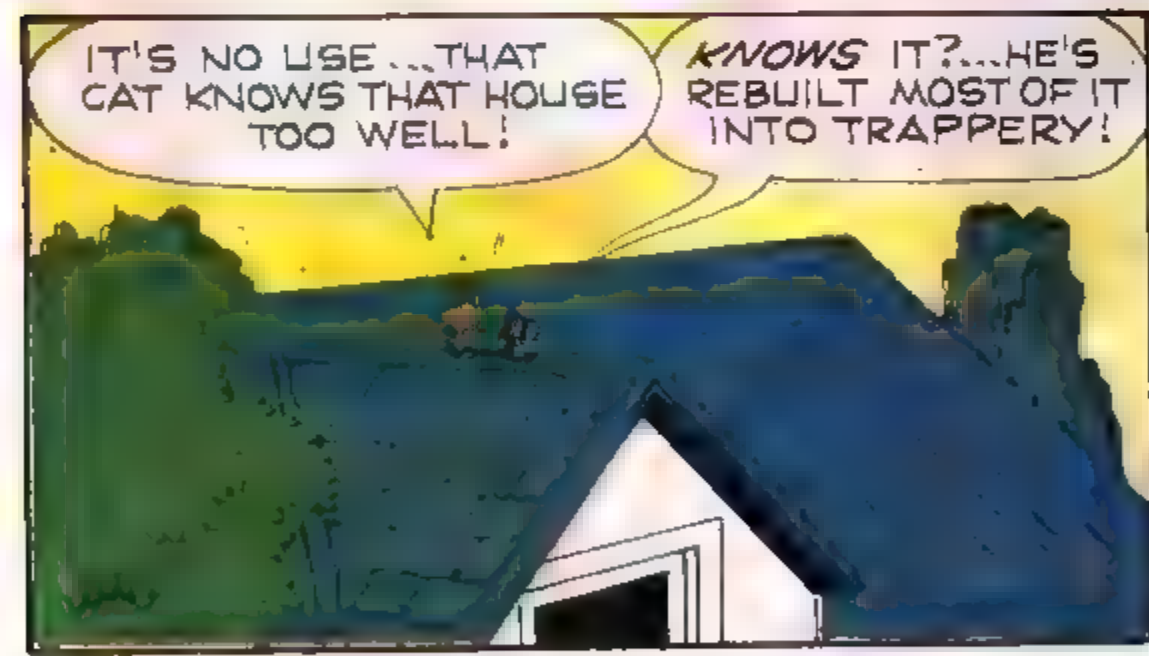
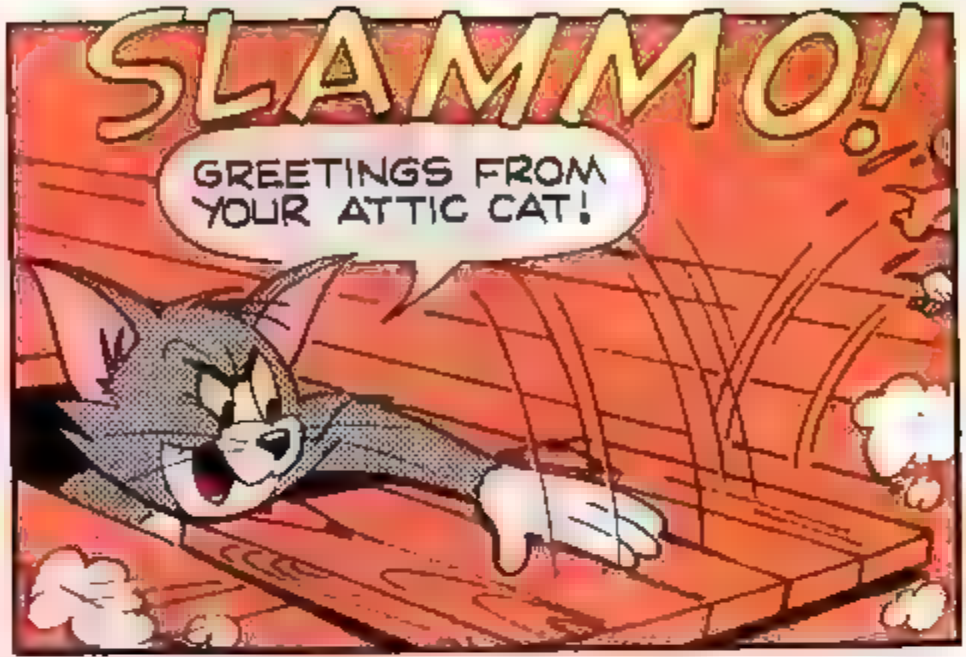
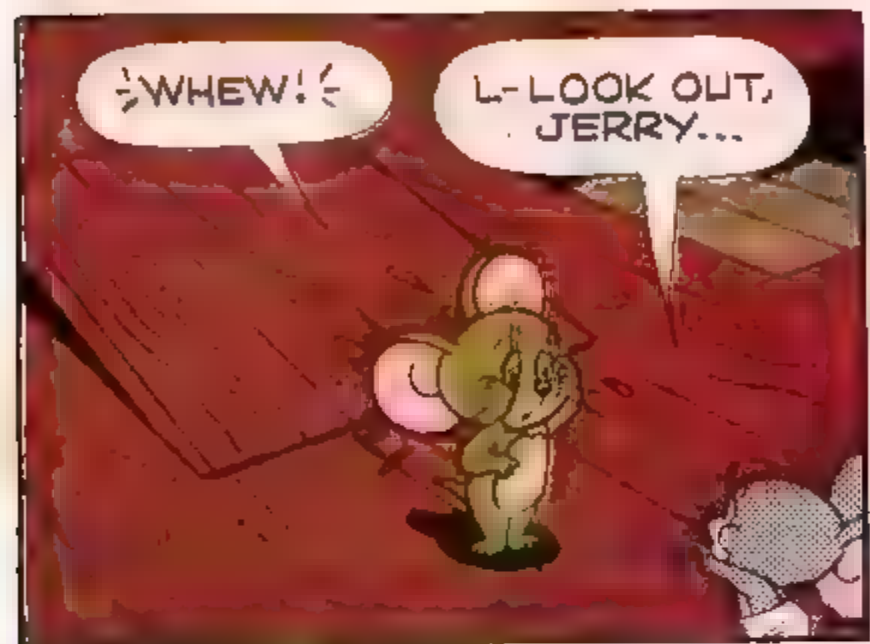
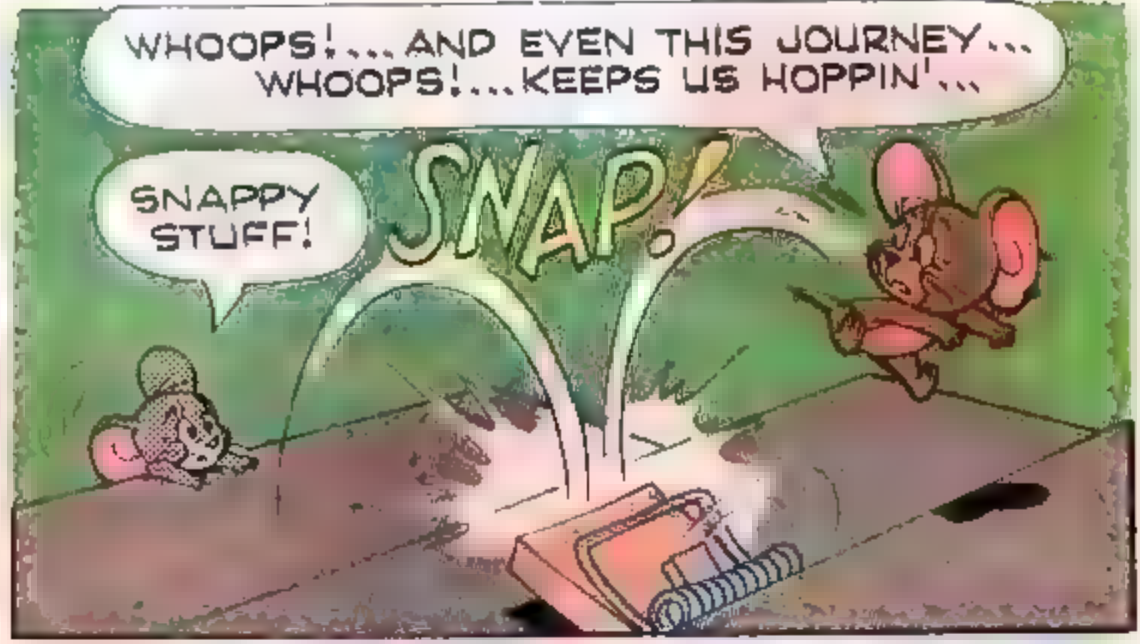
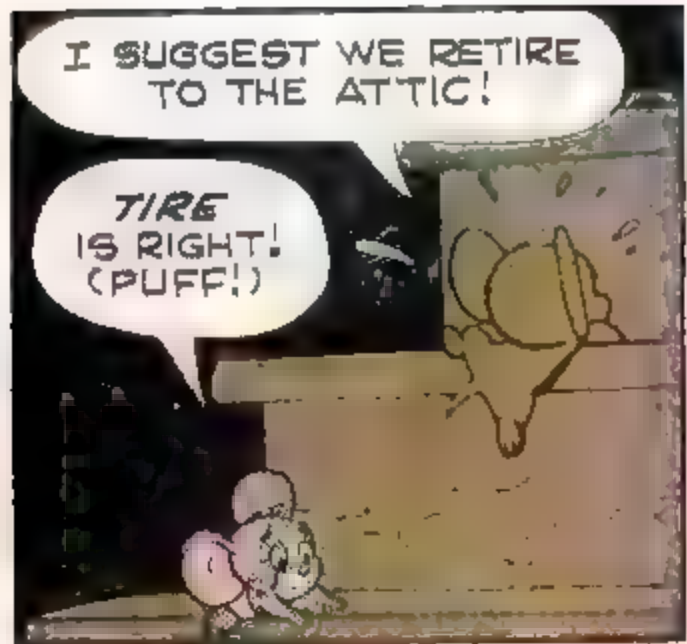
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A **TRAP** WITH **TONSILS?**

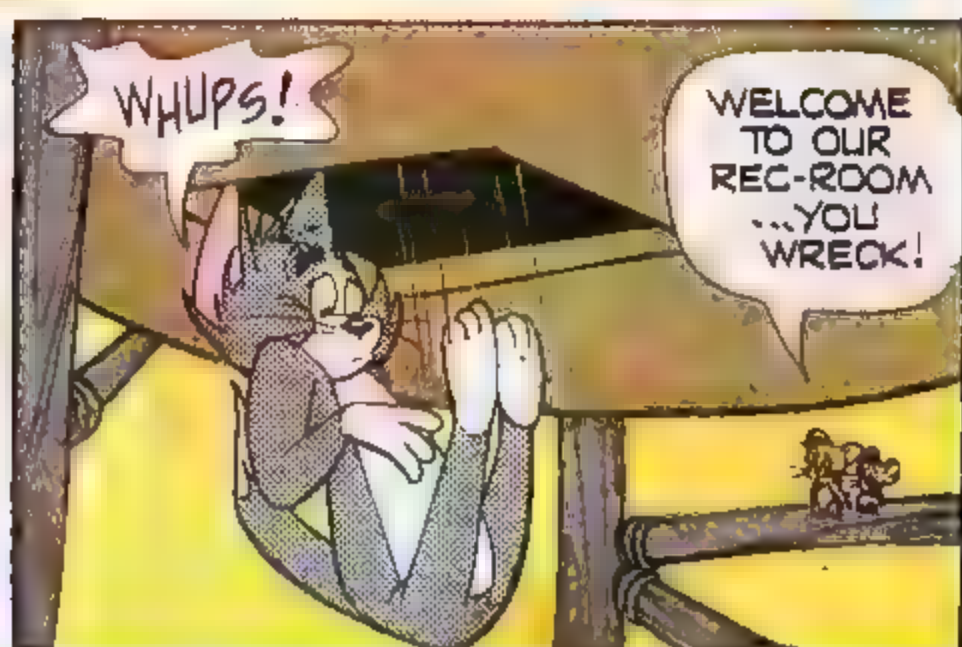
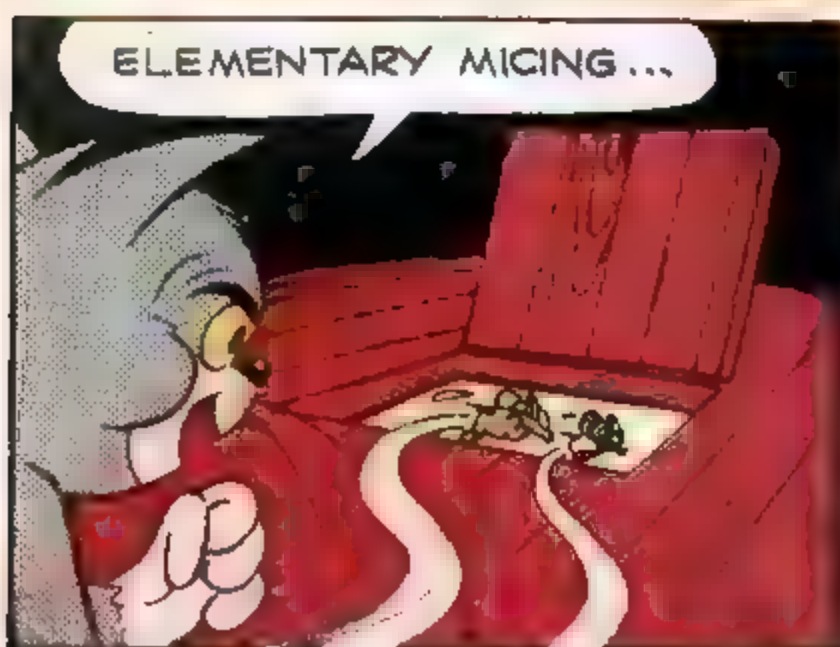
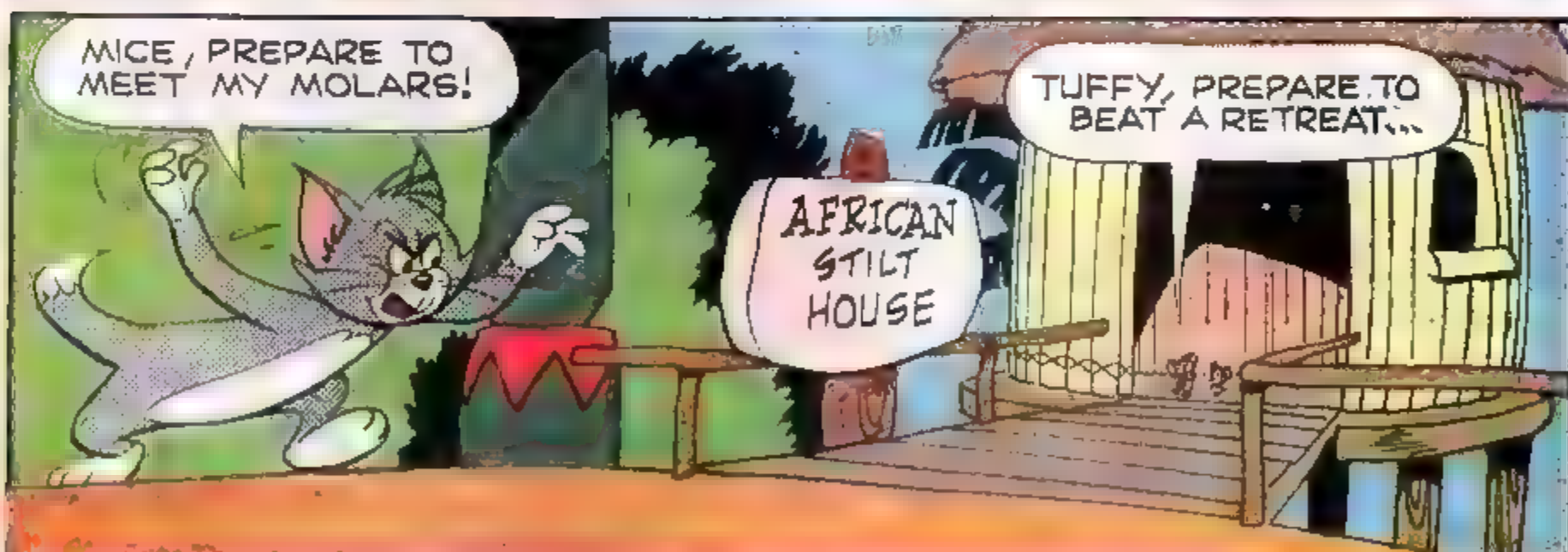
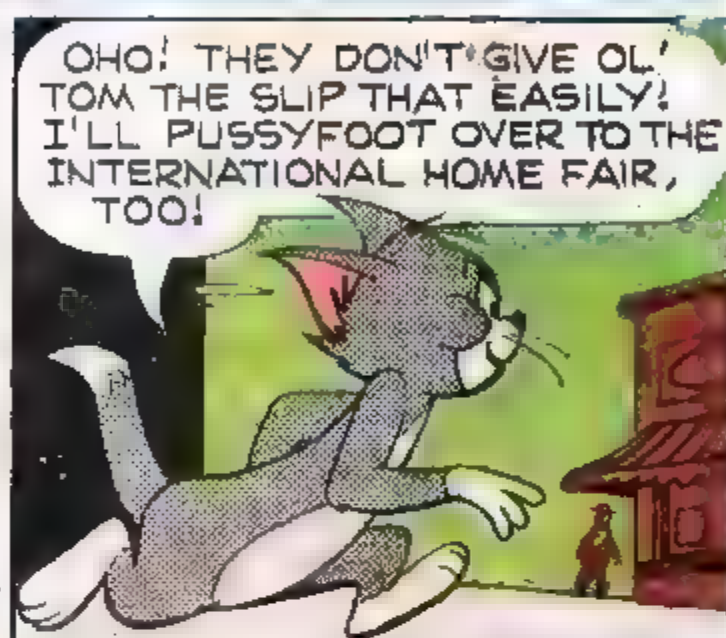
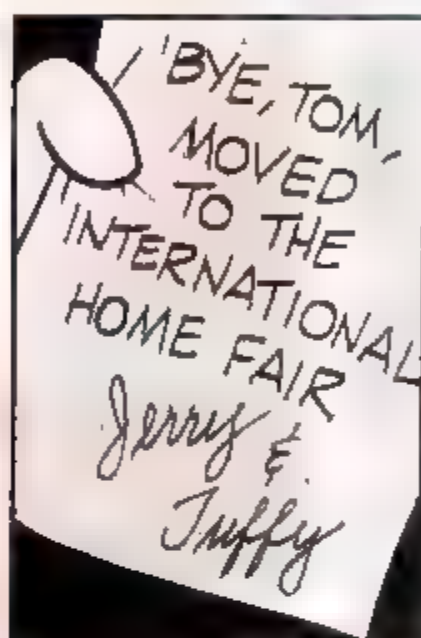
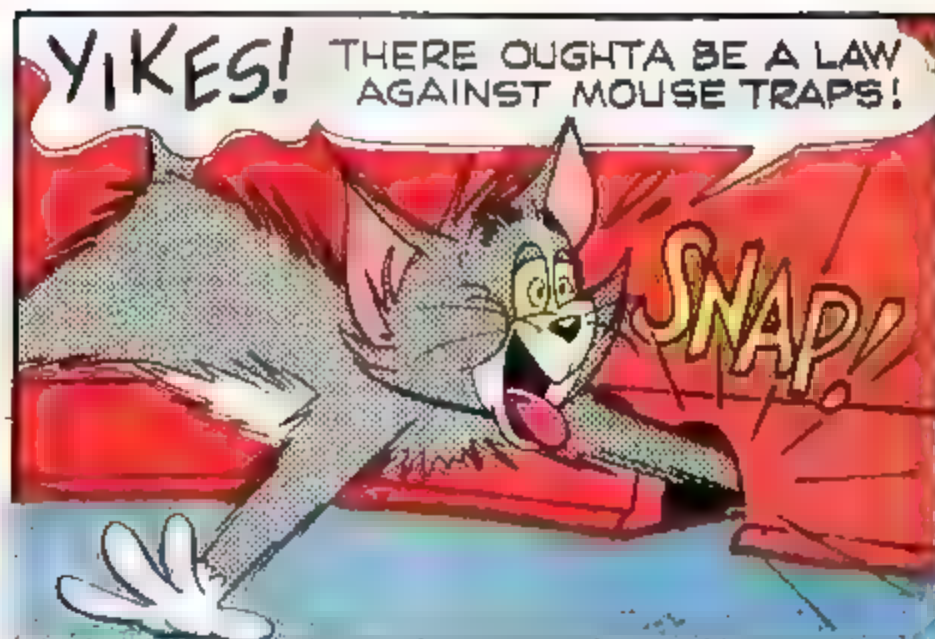
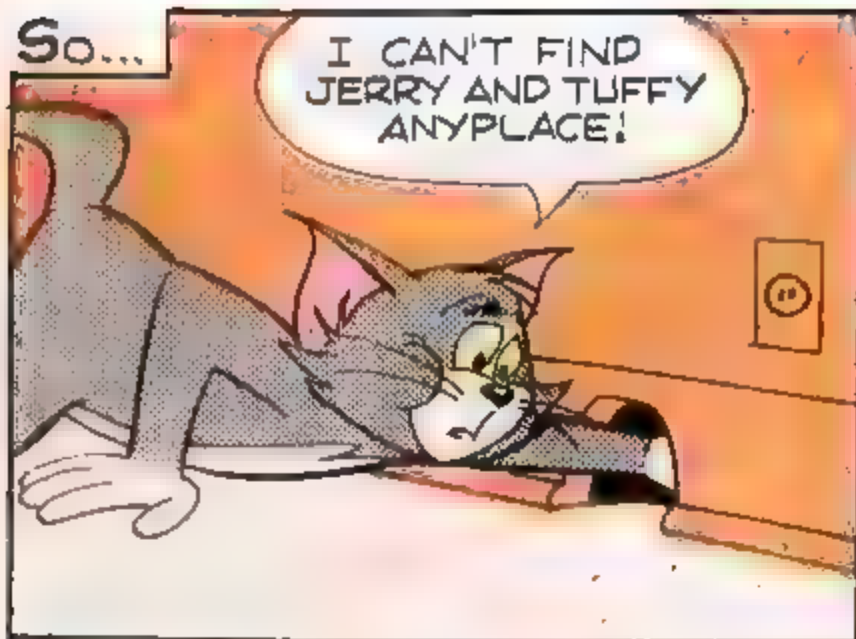
SCREECH!

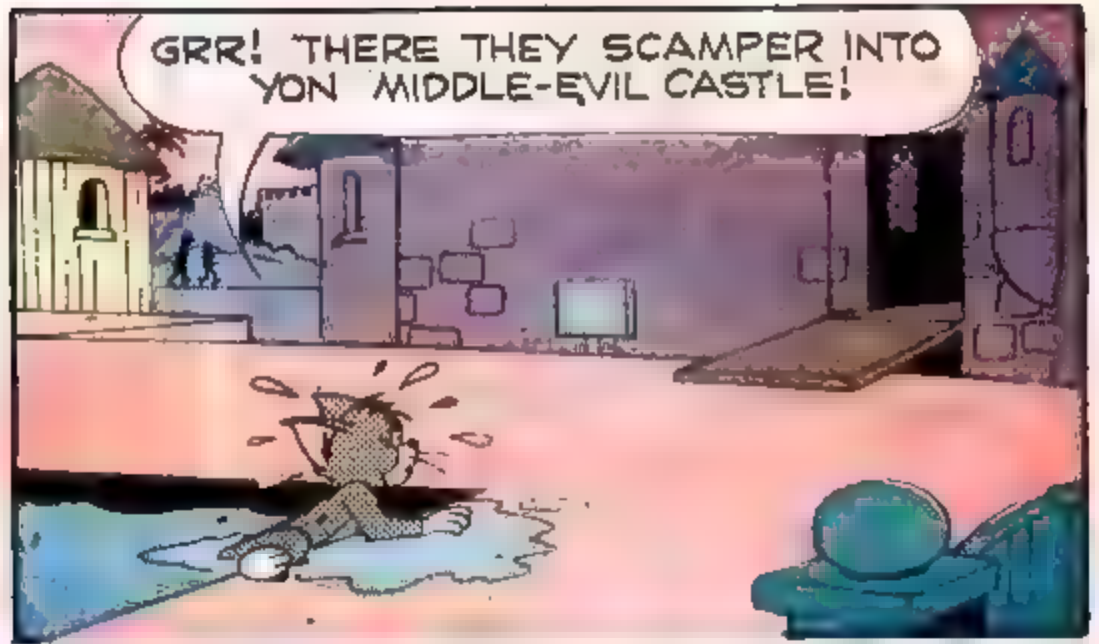
LET'S SCOOT DOWN THE HALLWAY...

WE DON'T SEEM TO BE GETTING ANYPLACE, JERRY!

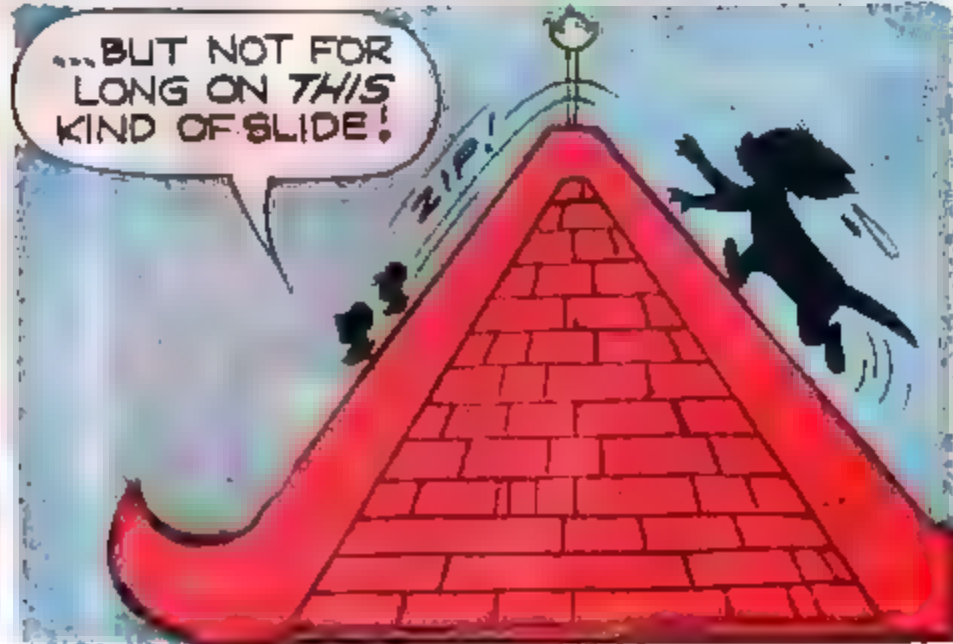
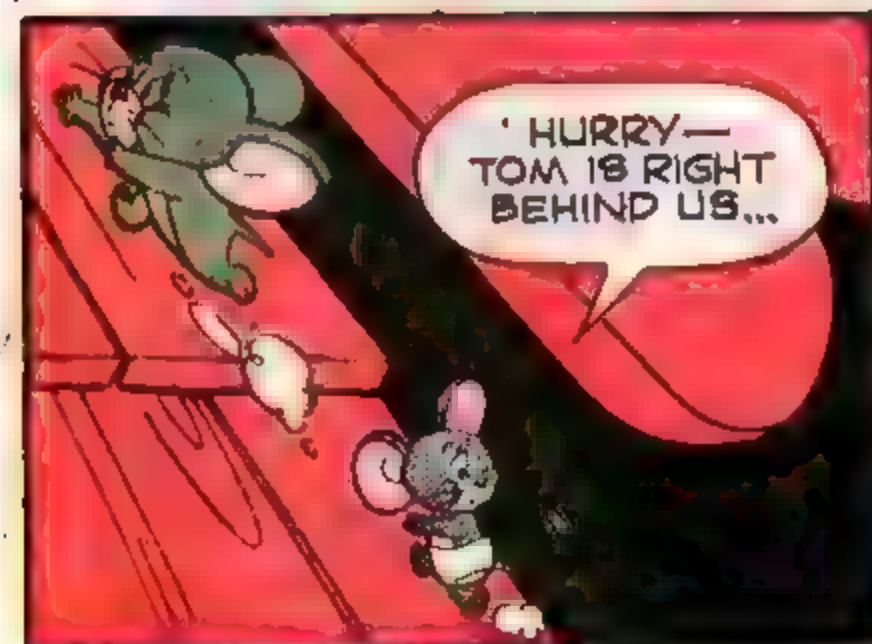
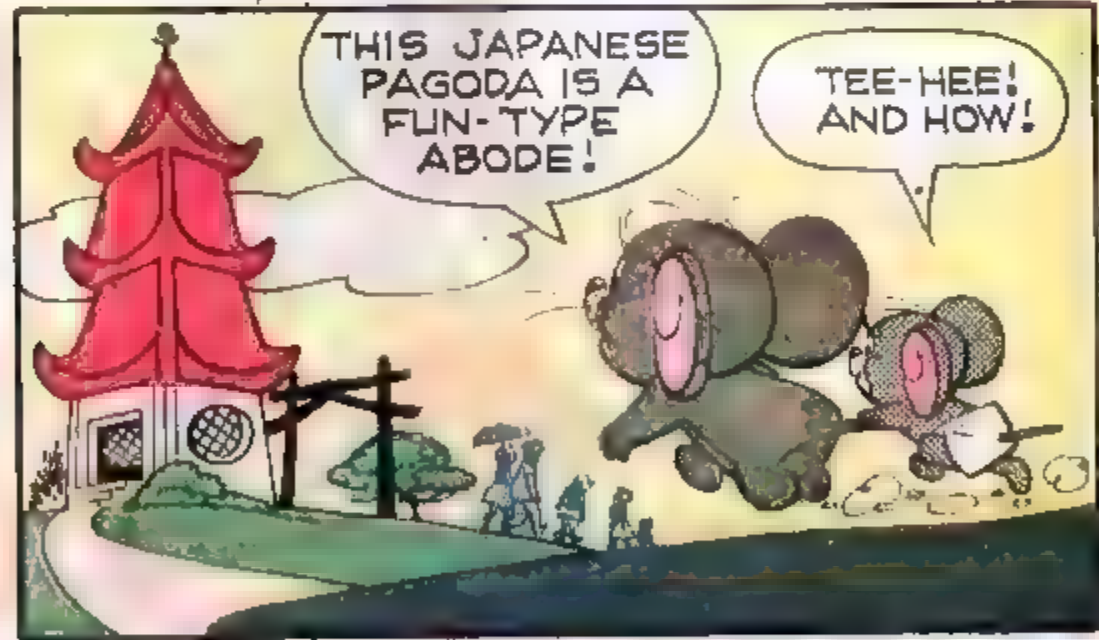
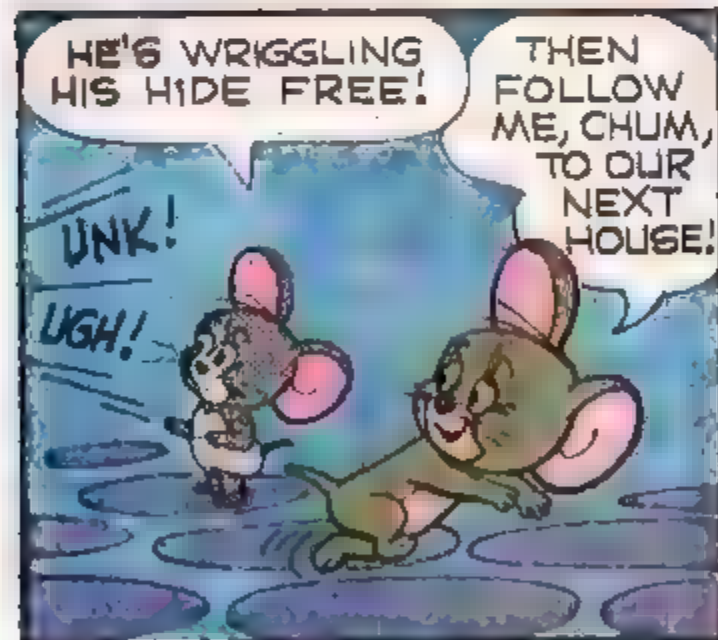
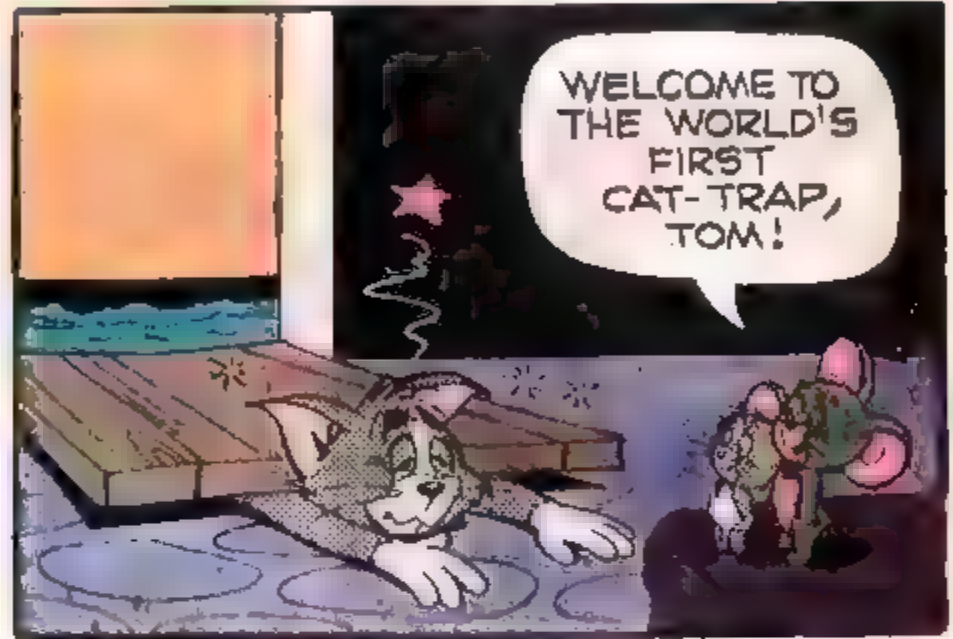
PUFF-PUFF! LIFE WITH TOM IS REALLY **RUGGED!**

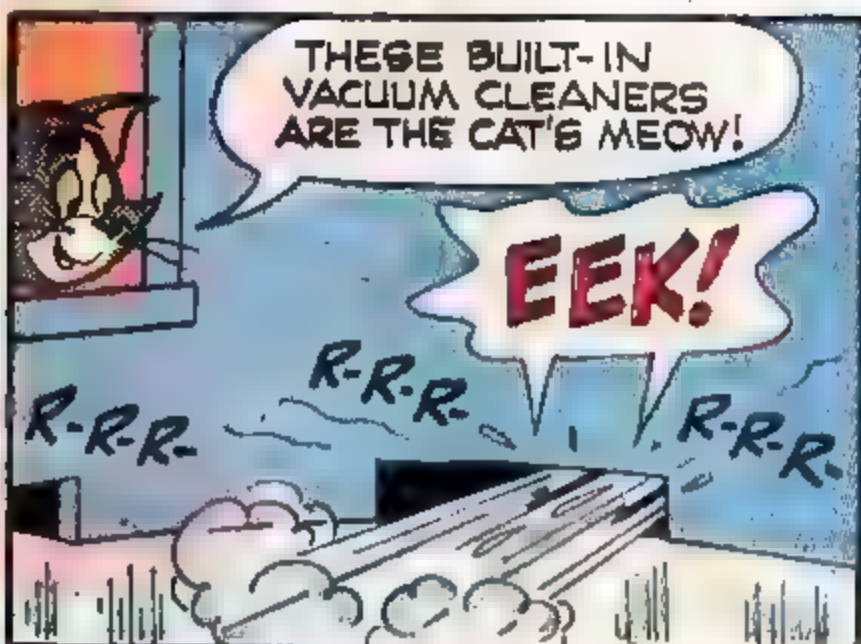
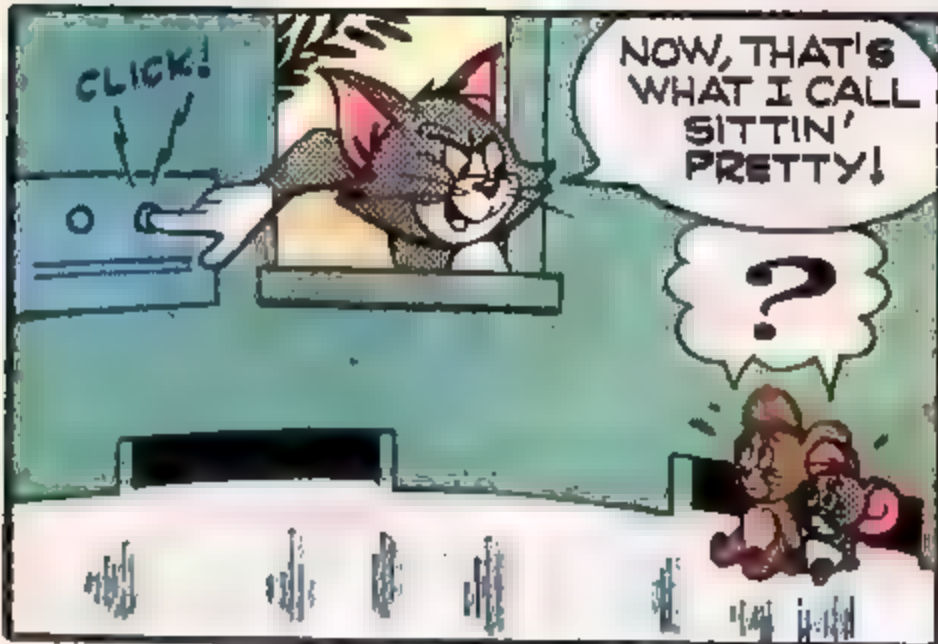
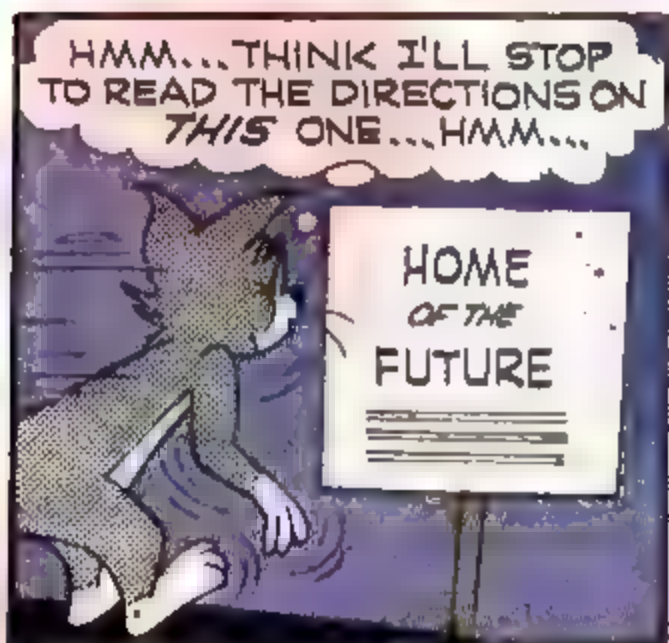
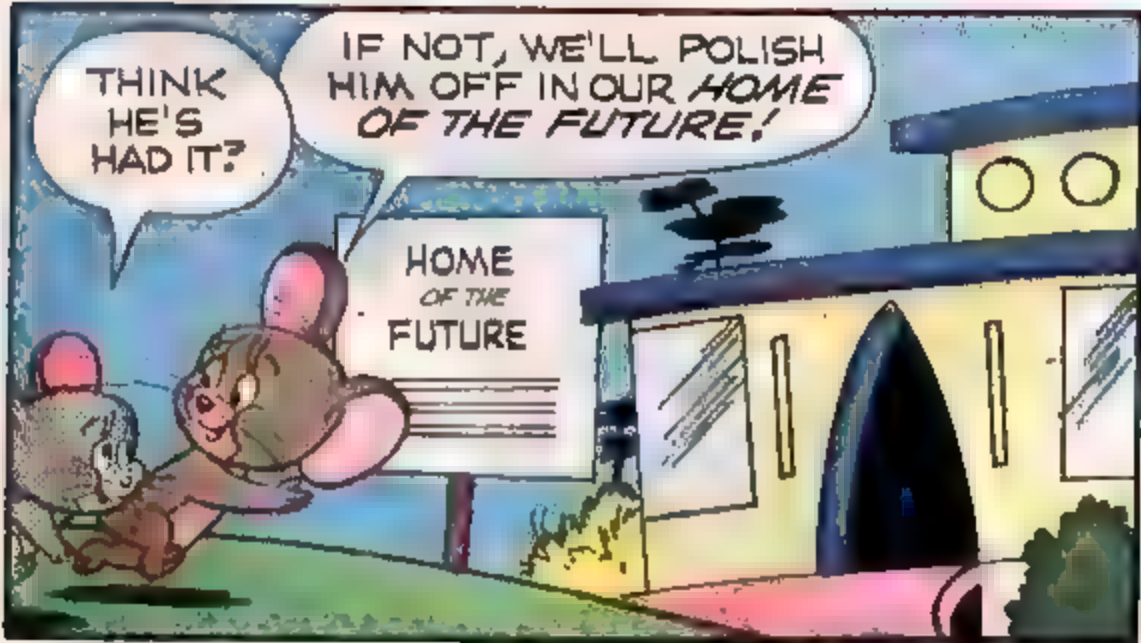
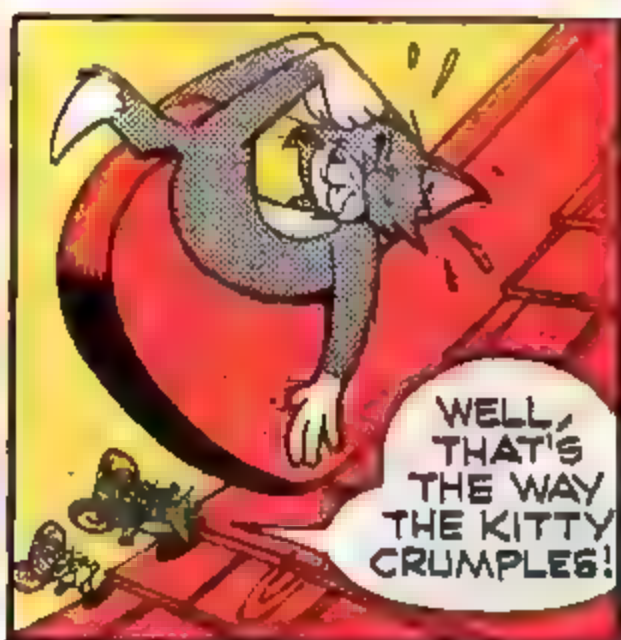
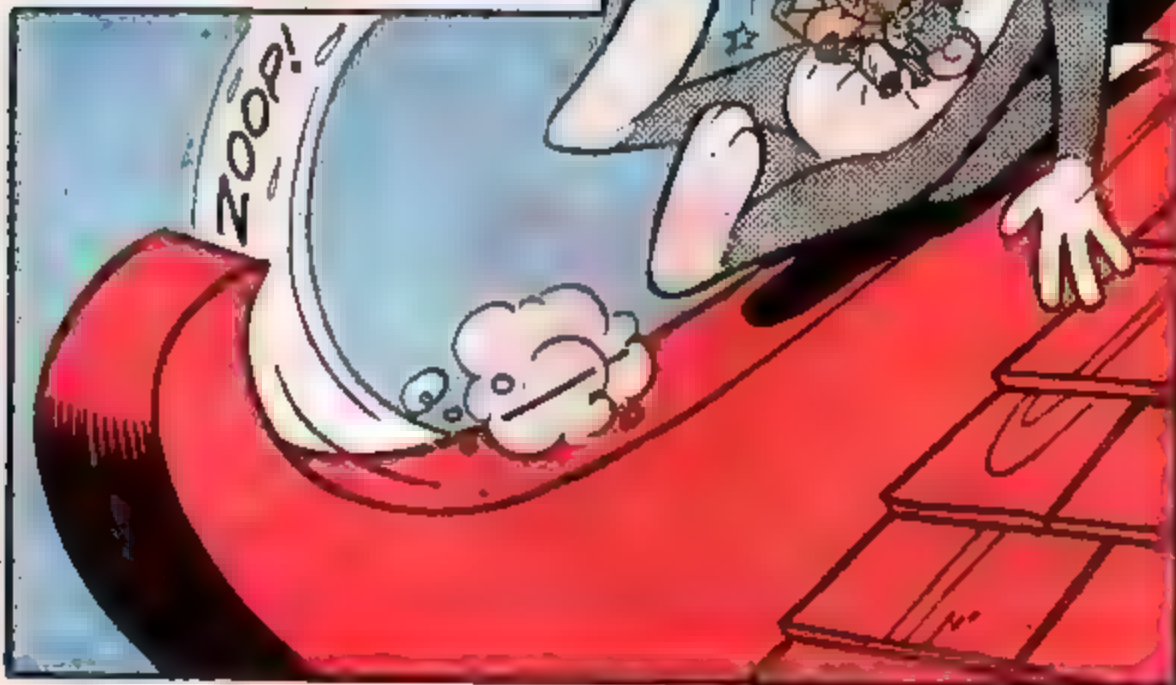
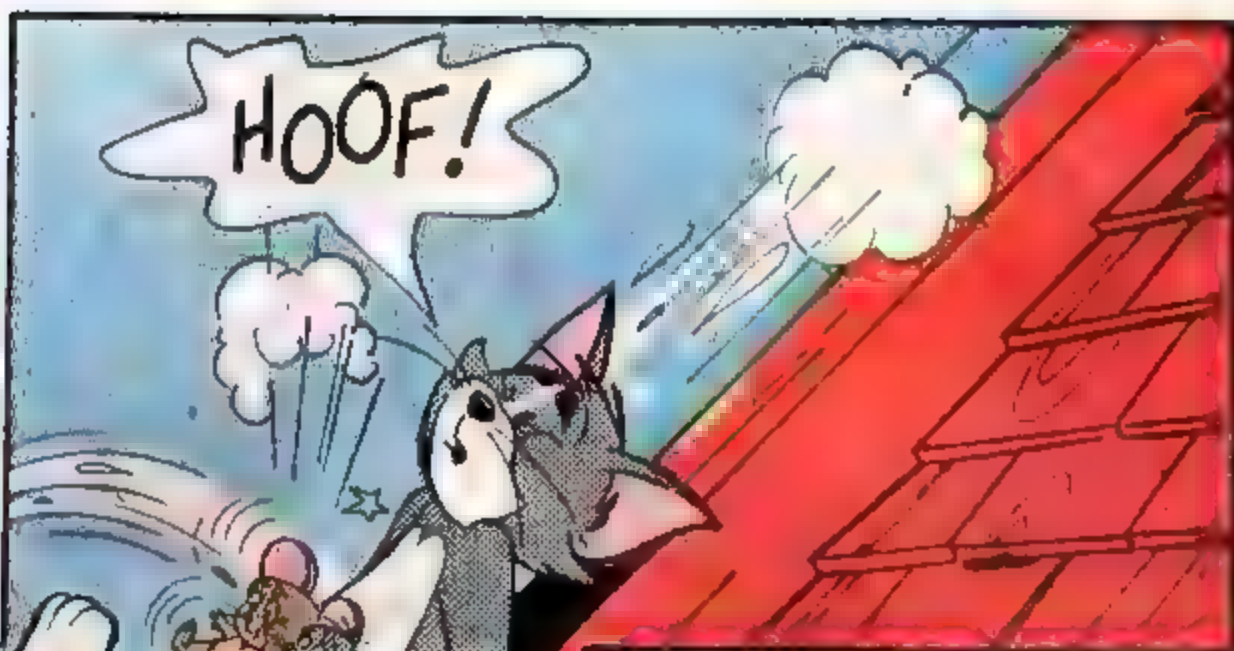


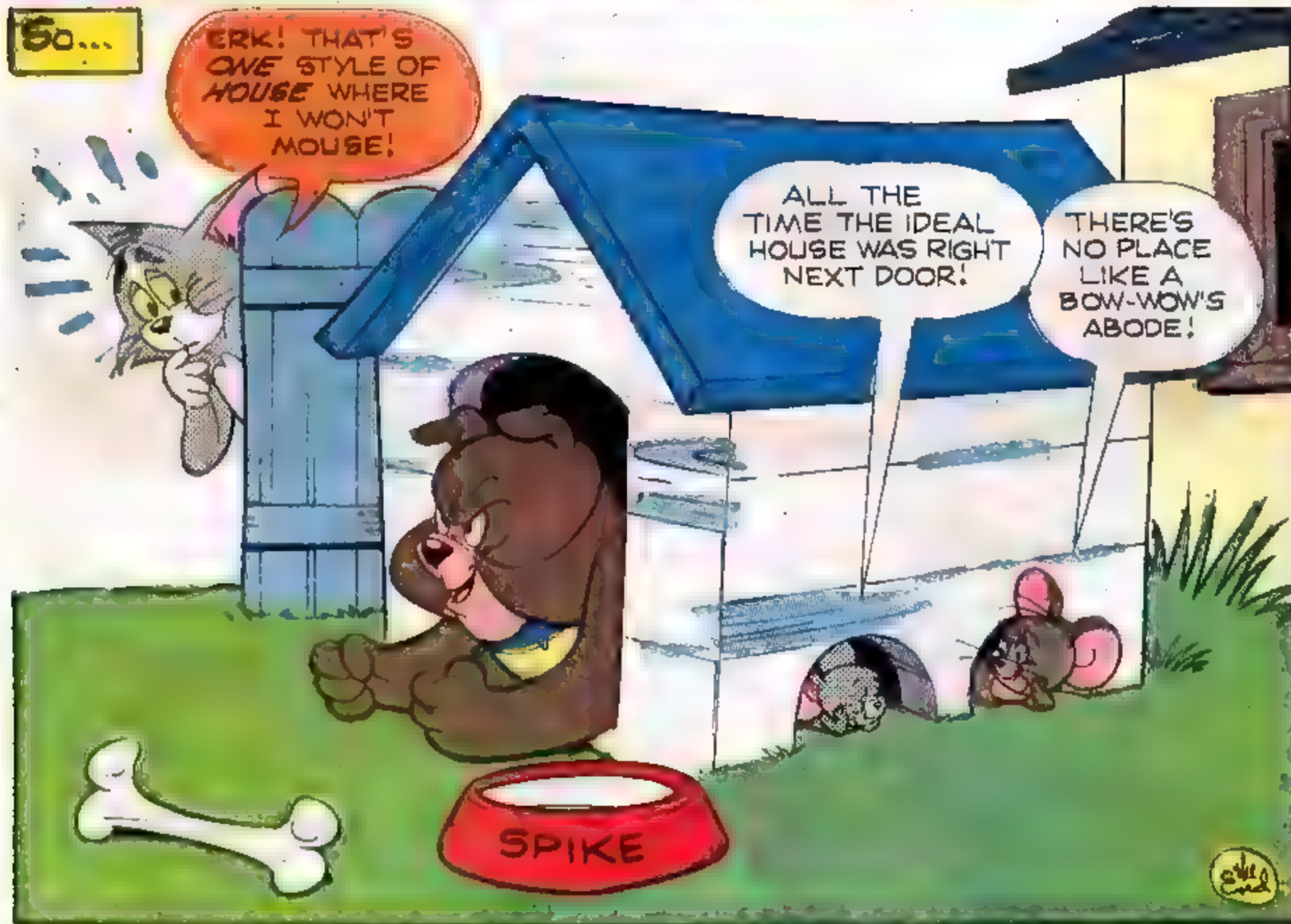
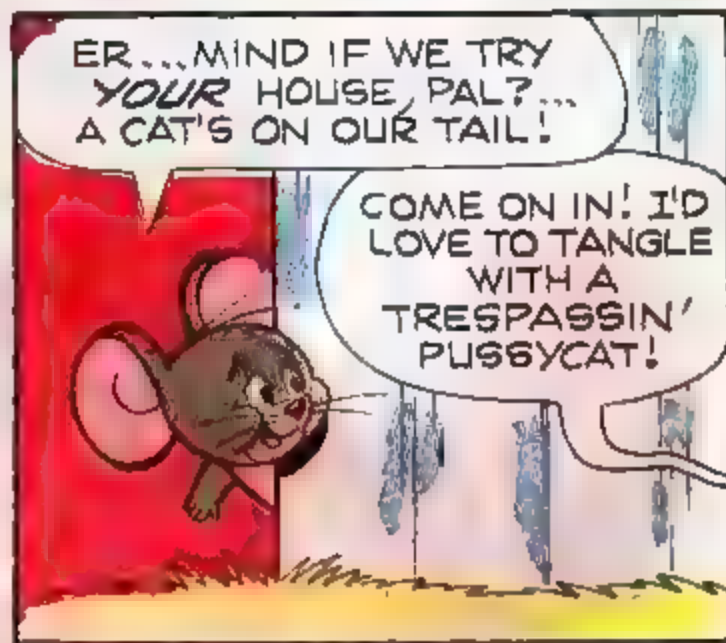
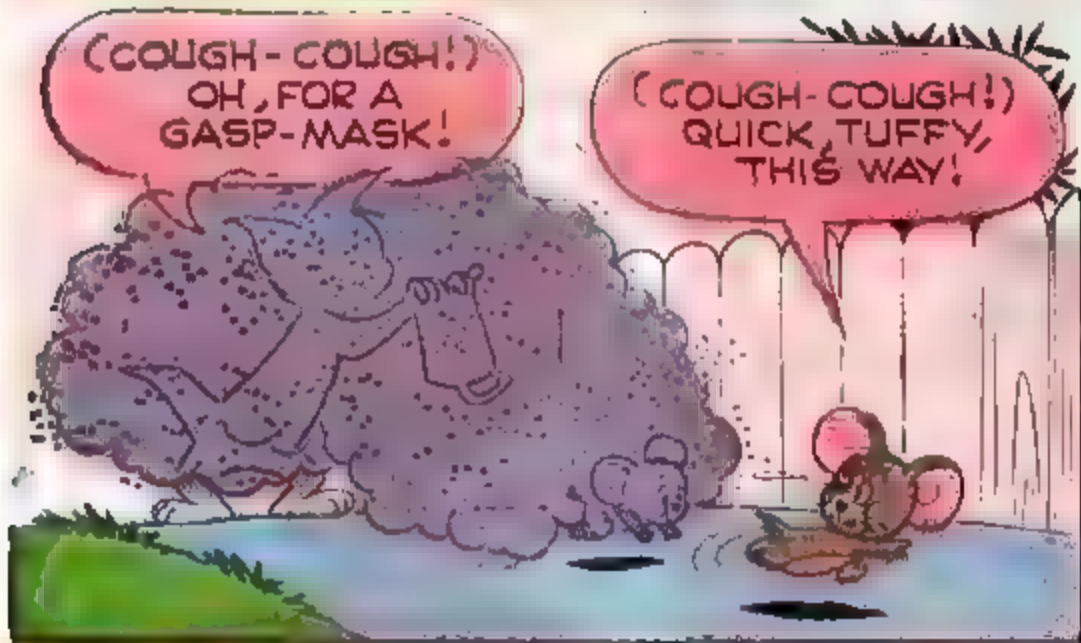
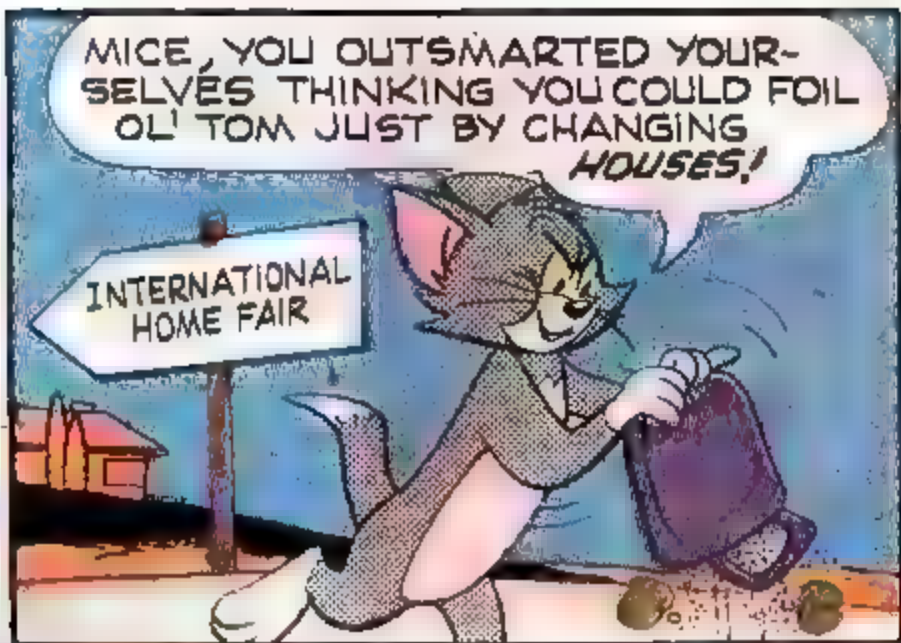
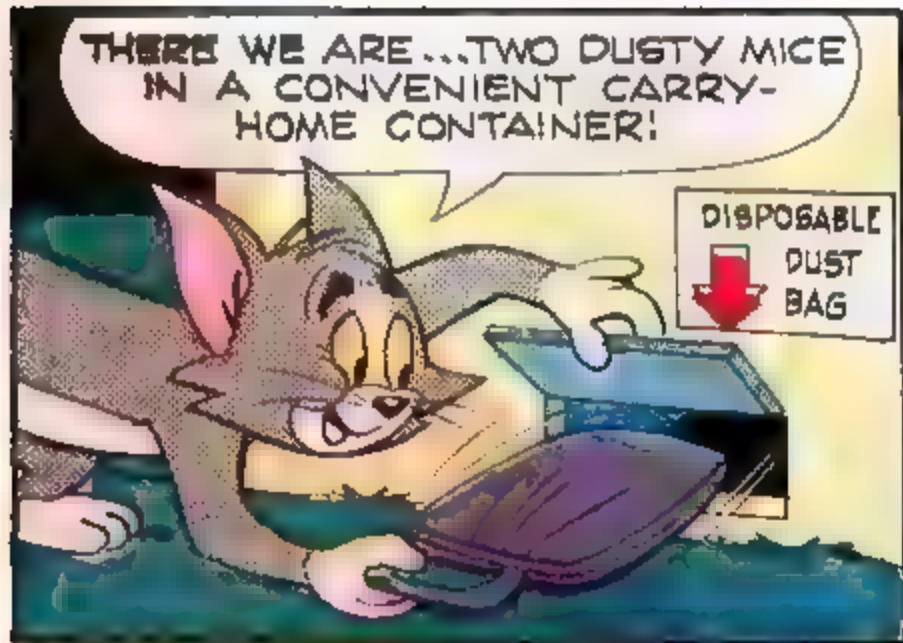


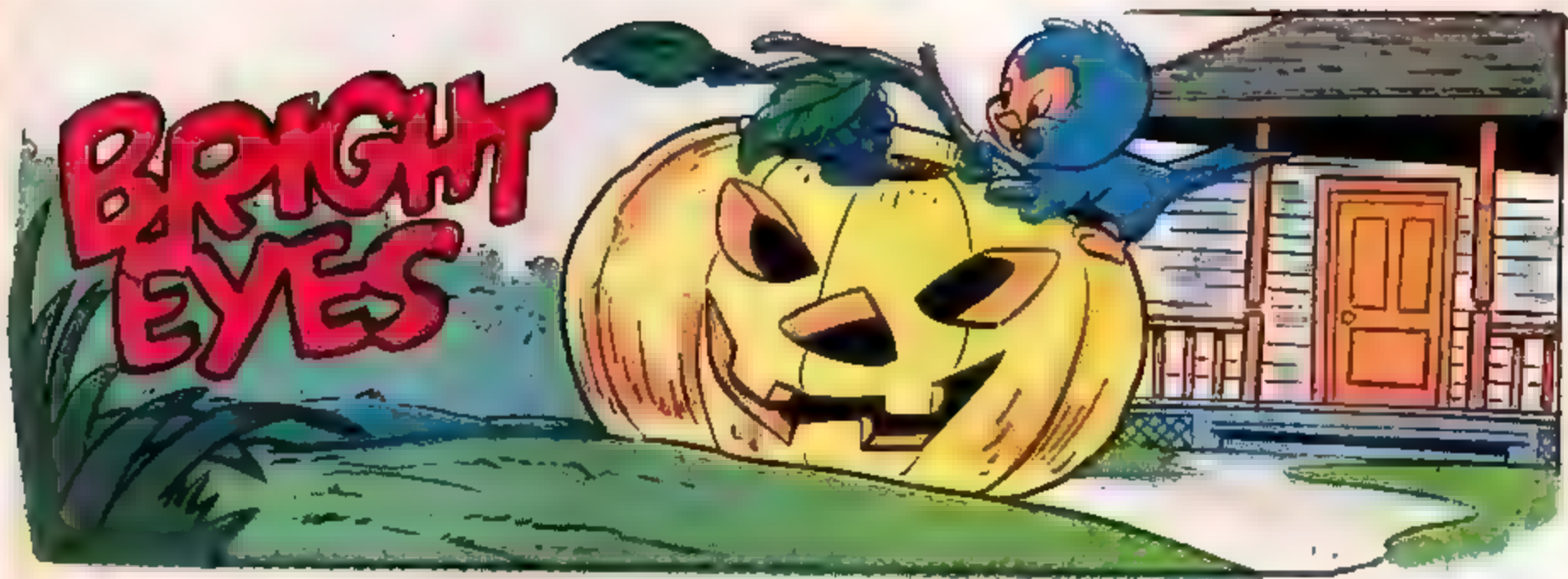


S
N
A
P!









Pinky Crossbill was on his way over to see Bertie Bird, when suddenly he skidded to a stop. "Well, what do you know!" he gasped. "That family in the big house has already put out a Halloween feast for Bertie and his brother!" Pinky carefully skirted around a fat yellow pumpkin in the front yard and eyed the tempting nuts and berries longingly.

He was just about to sample the feast, when suddenly he saw two eyes shining out from inside the pumpkin. "It's Tabby Cat!" Pinky screamed in fright, leaving the ground hastily.

As he clung fearfully to a tree branch, he thought he heard a chuckle. Peering down, he saw his friend Bertie Bird perched on the top of the pumpkin.

"It's just me, Pinky!" Bertie giggled. "I didn't mean to scare you!"

"Whew!" Pinky breathed in relief. "You really gave me a fright!" He glanced about cautiously. "Where do you suppose Tabby is, anyway?"

"The family probably took him with them when they left for their holiday," Bertie said cheerfully. "Come on, Pinky, hop into the pumpkin with me. I found a whopping big stack of nuts and berries inside!" He held his little nose and jumped. "Whee!" he cried gaily. "This is fun!" Peering out of the hollow eyes of the pumpkin, he let out a mischievous "Boo!"

"Yikes!" Pinky laughed. "You really sound scary in there!" He was just about ready to join his friend when suddenly he cried, "Say, Bertie, I see your Brother Billie coming out of your tree house. Shall I go tell him we're over here?"

Bertie Bird had to wait till he had swallowed

three plump nuts, two raisins, and four berries before he could answer.

"Sure," Bertie mumbled, "and be sure and tell him it's perfectly safe. You know Billie!"

Pinky did as he was bid. And, as expected, he had quite a lot of persuading to do before Billie was convinced that there wasn't any danger.

"My brother's always looking for trouble," Billie told Pinky as they sailed towards the big house. "You know Bertie!"

Pinky grinned. "I guess I know you both!" he laughed.

When they landed in front of the big house, Billie drew back fearfully. "I see eyes inside that pumpkin!" he whispered in alarm. "Those are Tabby's eyes! I'd certainly know them anywhere!"

"Not this time," Pinky told him gaily. "That's just Bertie playing tricks!"

Billie shook his head numbly. "No!" he insisted. "Those are yellow eyes!"

There was a sudden scuffling inside the pumpkin. "Meow!" a voice protested loudly.

"You see?" Billie hissed.

Pinky gulped. "What shall we do?"

They did not have time to do anything! For suddenly, Tabby Cat flew out of the pumpkin and raced across the yard out of sight. Very cautiously, Bertie Bird's two little eyes peered over the pumpkin. "I bit him!" he said impishly. "He didn't see me when he jumped in, so I hid under the berries and nibbled on his toes!"

Brother Billie began to scold. He went on and on and on till Bertie popped a plump raisin in his mouth to silence him.

"It's safe now!" Bertie said reassuringly. "Happy Halloween and on with the feast!"

TOM and JERRY

GOTTA SHARPEN MY CLAWS TODAY!

REPRINTED
BY POPULAR
DEMAND

TOM! STOP THAT
SCRATCHING OR
OUT YOU GO!

SHE'S JUST
FINICKY ABOUT
THE FURNITURE!

SHE WON'T MIND
ME SCRATCHING
THIS!

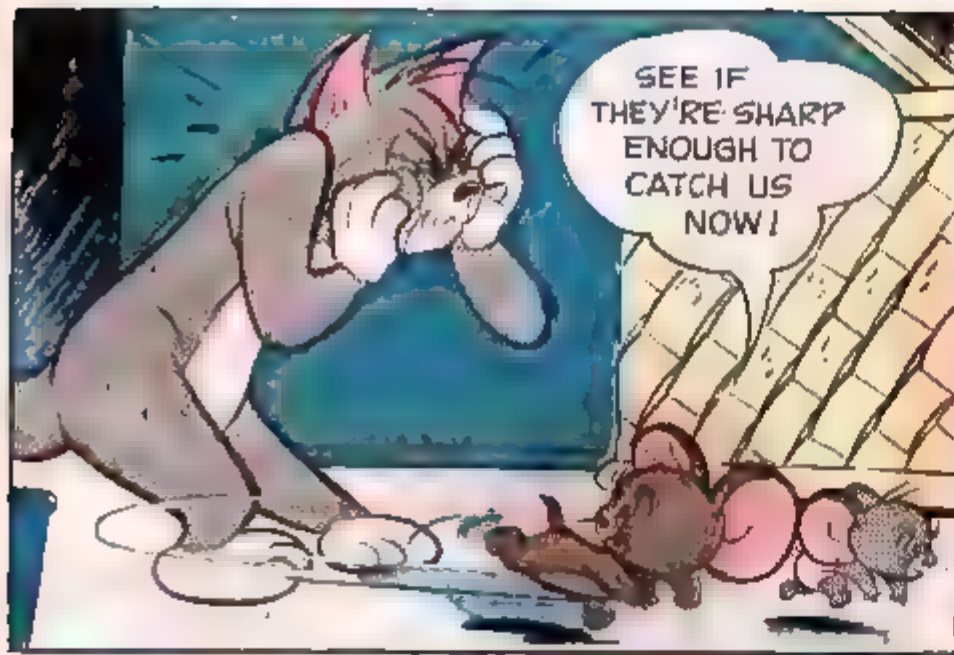
SCRATCH
SCRATCH

BUT WE DO!

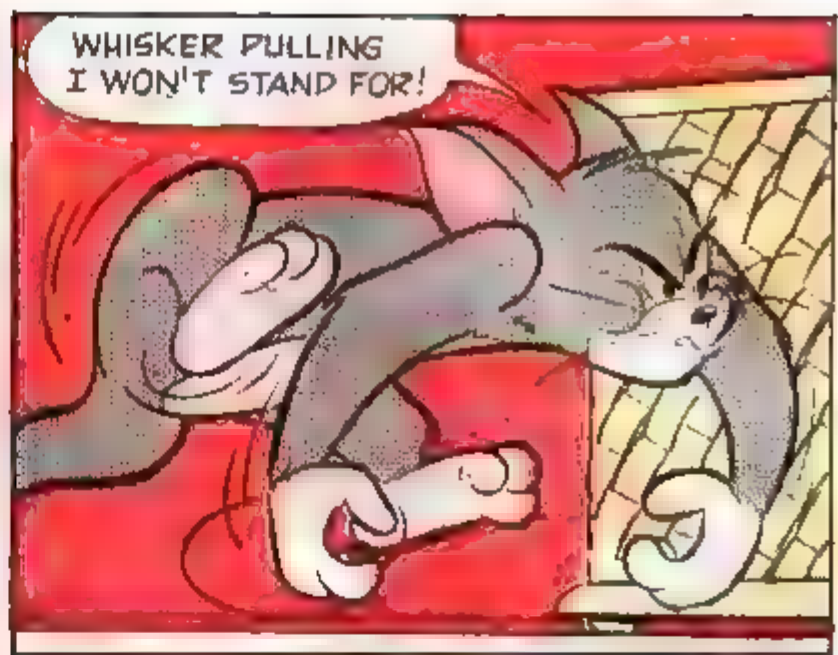
I NEED SHARP CLAWS FOR
MOUSE CATCHING!
HEH, HEH!

PSST, TUFFY...
BZZZ... BZZ...

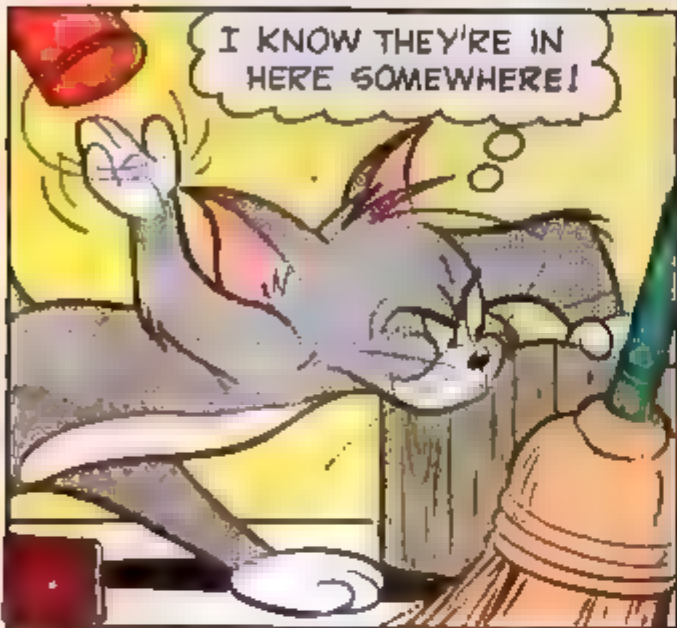
OKAY, KITTEN!



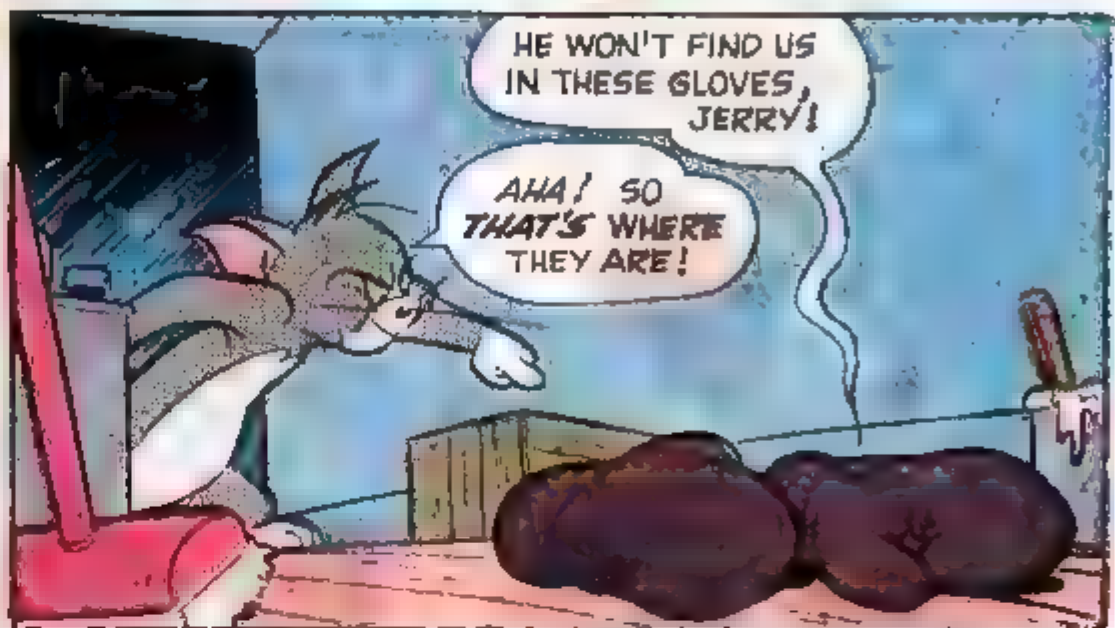
SEE IF
THEY'RE SHARP
ENOUGH TO
CATCH US
NOW!



WHISKER PULLING
I WON'T STAND FOR!

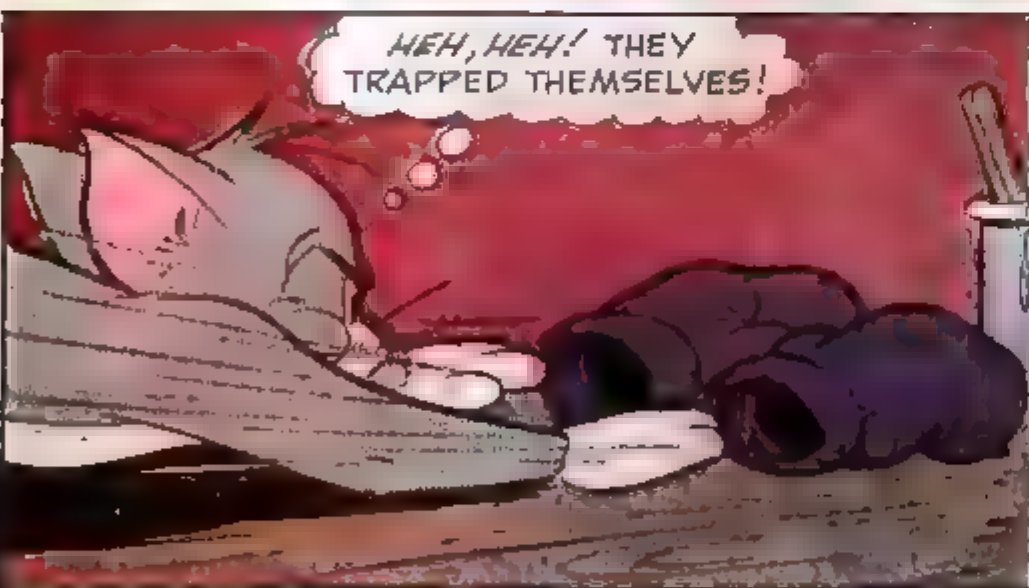


I KNOW THEY'RE IN
HERE SOMEWHERE!



HE WON'T FIND US
IN THESE GLOVES,
JERRY!

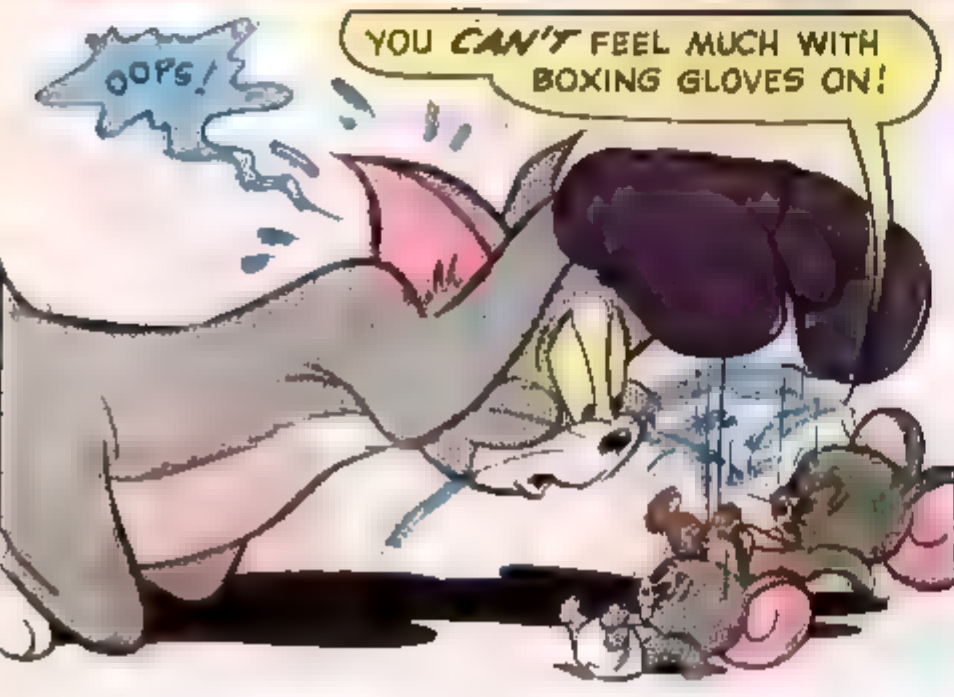
AHA! SO
THAT'S WHERE
THEY ARE!



HEH, HEH! THEY
TRAPPED THEMSELVES!

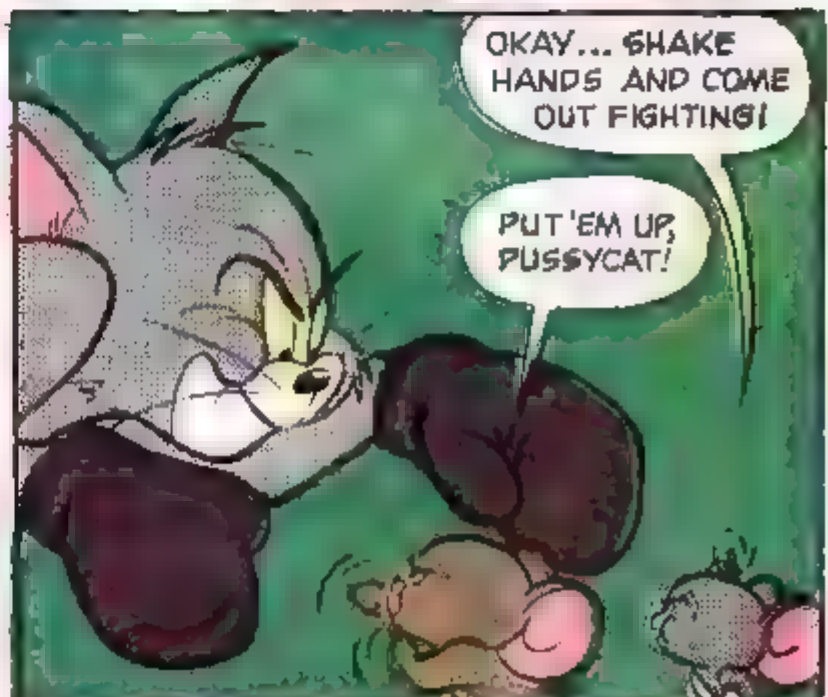


HUNT I DON'T
FEEL 'EM!



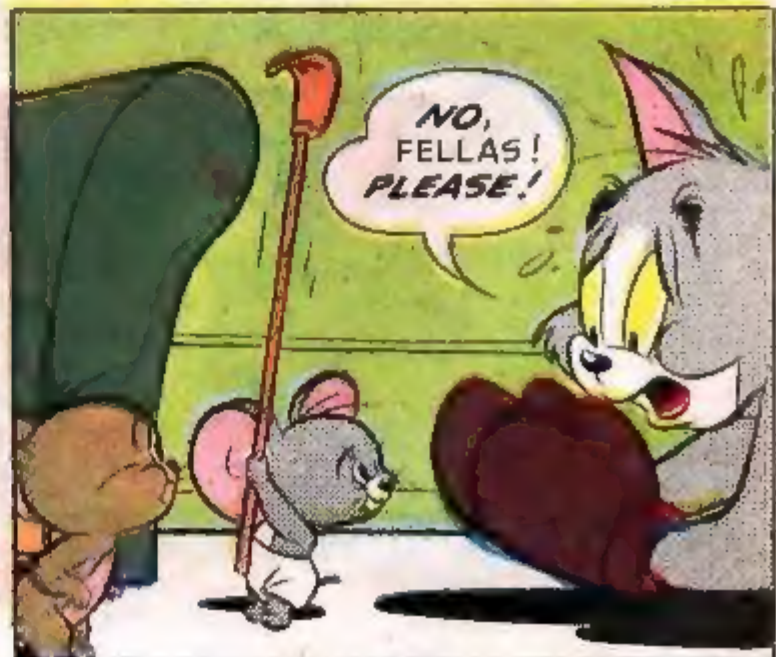
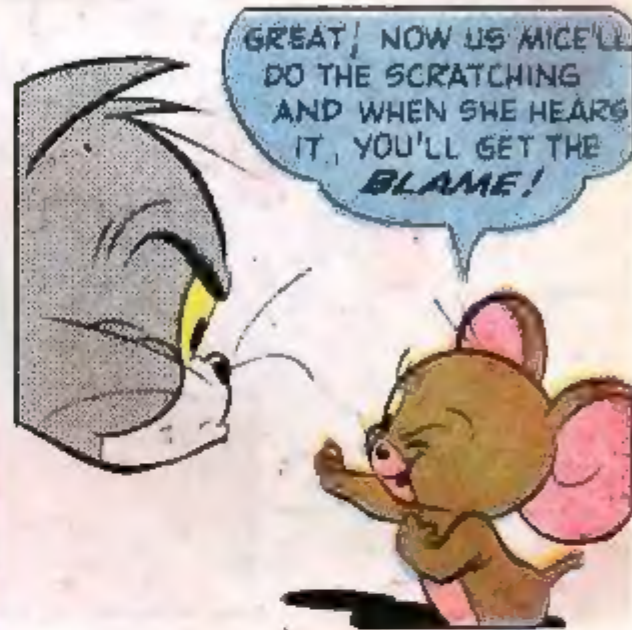
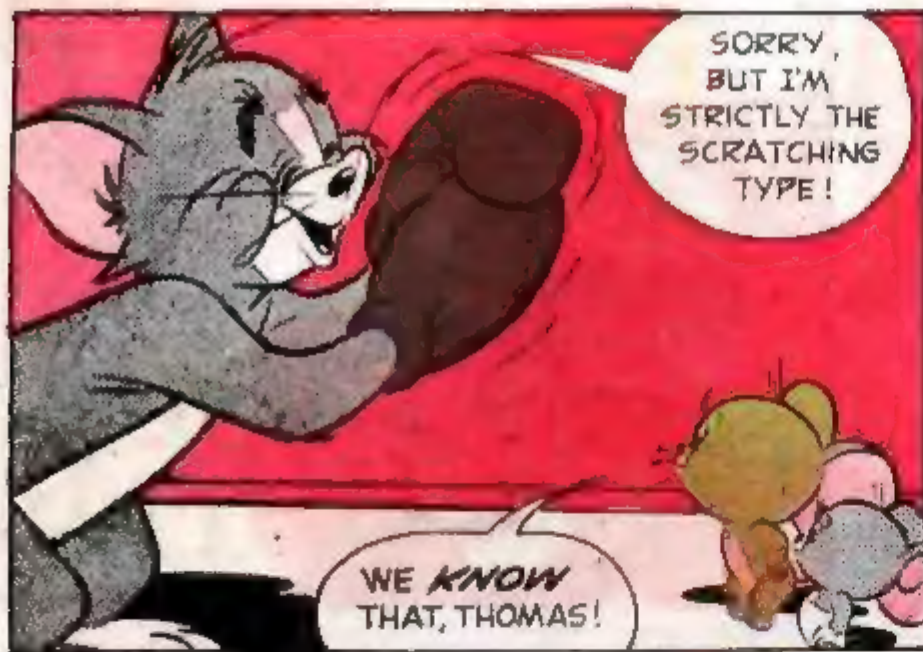
OOPS!

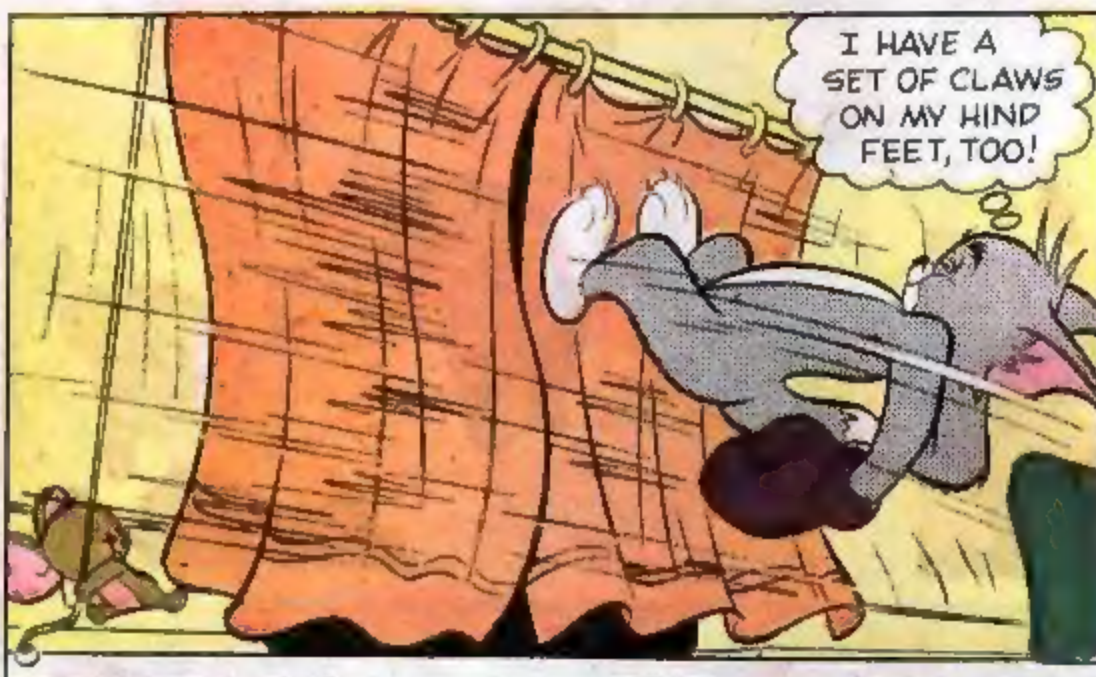
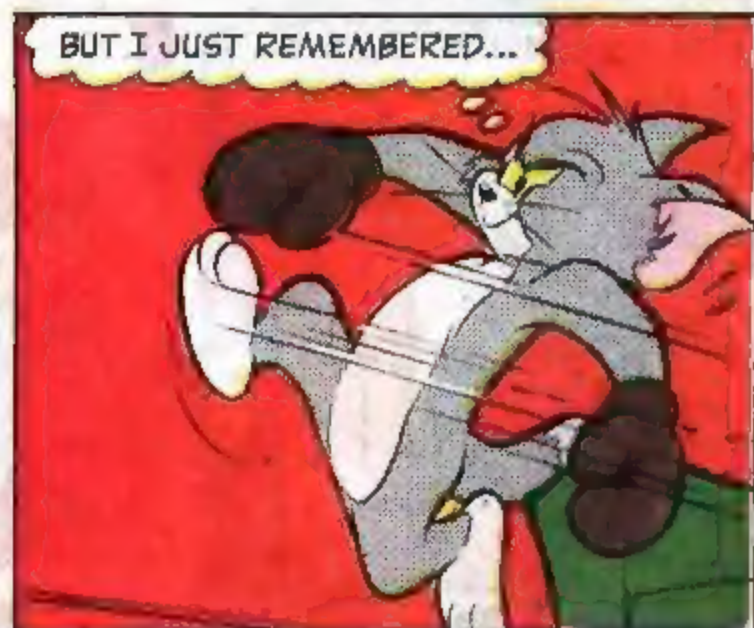
YOU *CAN'T* FEEL MUCH WITH
BOXING GLOVES ON!

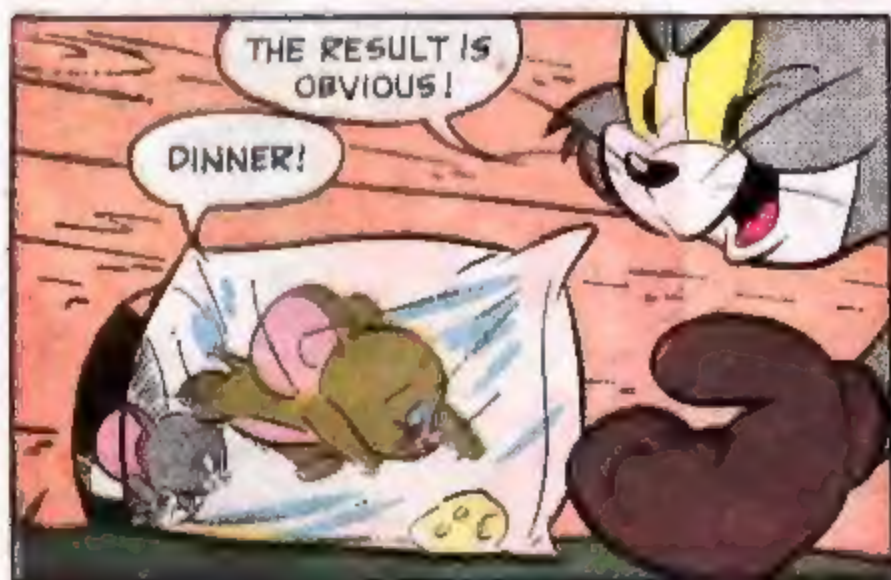
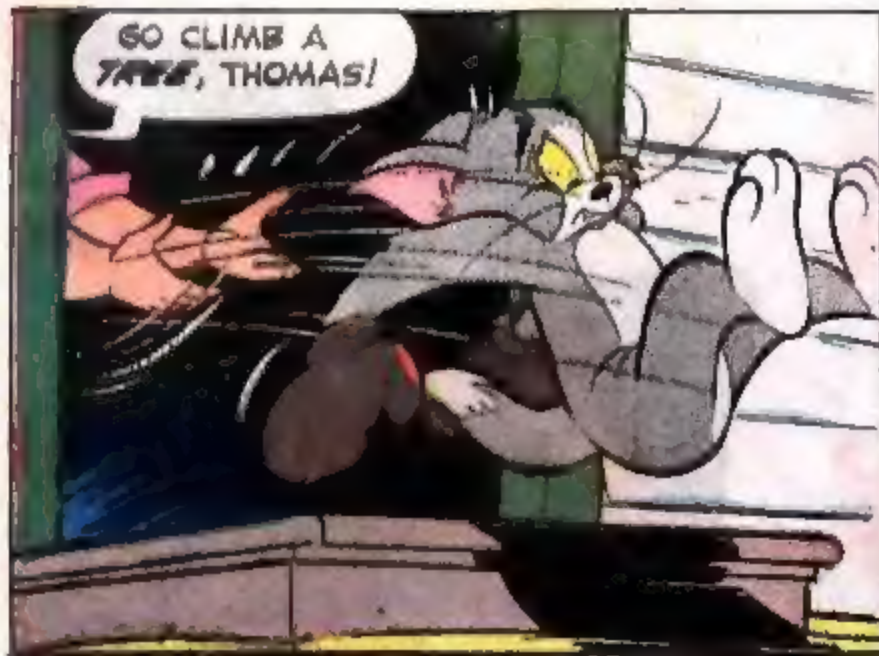


OKAY... SHAKE
HANDS AND COME
OUT FIGHTING!

PUT 'EM UP,
PUSSYCAT!







MINI-COMICS

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